NO "LABOUR" TROUBLES WHEN USING A "J.B." PEN. COUPON ON PAGE 18.

PALAIS de DANSE,
Brook Green, Hammersmith.
GRAND OPENING.
Tuesday, 28th October.
The largest and most luxurious dancing Palace in Europe.

JOHN BULL

VOL. XXVI. No. 698. SATURDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1919. TWOPENCE.

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

Bring your Ration Cards and Register with Lipton's for Butter and Sugar.
LIPTON LTD., CITY RD., LONDON, E.C. 1.
Branches and Agencies throughout the United Kingdom.

Edited by HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

Resting, but Watchful

THE FIRST LABOUR CABINET

Cavander's "ARMY CLUB" Champions.

"Whimsical Walden" can make any spectator laugh at his antics on the field. The only man who doesn't laugh—and he is too surprised—is the player from whose feet "Funny Fanny Walden" spirits away the ball with his skilful sleight of foot.

With Walden in form every spectator who has secured his supply of those Champion Army Club Cigarettes is assured of a doubly enjoyable game.

"CAVANDER'S Army Club" CIGARETTES,
20 for 1/1; 50 for 2/8; 100 for 5/4
CAVANDERS LIMITED, London and Glasgow.

Gibbs

THE

ORIGINAL FOAMING

Dentifrice

THERE is a sound, scientific reason for the foaming properties of Gibbs Dentifrice. The Gibbs foam carries the cleansing, germ-destroying, and decay-arresting constituents into every tiny interstice and crevice where the tooth-brush never reaches—where tartar forms and decay germs gather. It keeps the gums healthy and preserves the enamel.

There is economy, too, in the dainty solid cake of Gibbs Dentifrice. You just get so much on the brush as you want to use. There is nothing to spill or squeeze out.

Gibbs Dentifrice satisfactorily answers the question, how to have and keep sound teeth. Its prophylactic virtues and delightful after-feeling, "like a breeze in the mouth," gives it a unique place among dentifrices.

Your Chemist sells Gibbs Dentifrice. In fairness to your teeth you should try it. Results will agreeably surprise you—and confirm you in its twice daily use.

Popular size, 6d. This is the original price, and was never raised even during the war. De Luxe size, 1/3 (refills for De Luxe size only 10d.).

Toilet necessities that comprise the Gibbs Series.

Gibbs Cold Cream Soap per tablet	7d.	Gibbs Wind Sifted Talcum Powder, Flasks	1/-
per box of 3 tablets	1/9	Gibbs Shaving Soap, Nickel Holders ...	1/3
Gibbs Dentifrice, Popular size ...	6d.	Enamelled Holders 7d.,	1/-
De Luxe	1/3	In Cakes	1/3
,, refills ...	10d	Gibbs Cold Cream Foam, Jars...	1/-
Gibbs Dental Cream—Crescent Ribbon Tubes	1/-	,, ,, ,, Tubes	1/-
		Gibbs Shampoo, Box of five 3d. Powders ...	1/-

D. & W. GIBBS, LTD.,
Cold Cream Soap Works, London, E.1.

SPECIAL NOTE TO THE TRADE.

The National Window Dressing Competition.

The window display material which we sent out with Summer orders affords a ready-to-hand means to enter a successful exhibit of our Toilet Series for the "John Bull" National Window Dressing Competition.

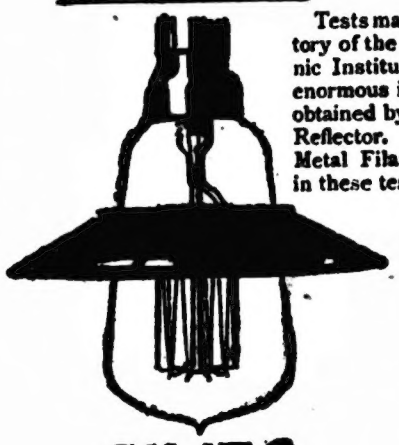
D. & W. GIBBS, LIMITED (Dept. 13),
Cold Cream Soap Works, London, E.1.

"HALO" REFLECTOR.

BRITISH PATENT.

FOR ALL ELECTRIC LAMPS.

FITTED IN A SECOND.



Tests made by Electrical Laboratory of the Northampton Polytechnic Institute, London, show the enormous increase in illumination obtained by the aid of the HALO Reflector. An ordinary 30 Watt Metal Filament Lamp was used in these tests.

	Without Shade	With Opal Shade	With HALO
Directly under Lamp,	4 candle power.	29 candle power.	68 candle power.
Angle of 10°	5 candle power.	27 candle power.	64 candle power.
Angle of 20°	3 candle power.	23 candle power.	63 candle power.

GIVES SIX TIMES THE LIGHT

(NATIONAL PHYSICAL LABORATORY TEST.)

British Made Throughout. ***All British Capital.***

Over quarter million in use in Homes, Offices, and Theatres and Works in the Kingdom.

SAVES HALF COST OF LIGHTING and CURRENT.

If your retailer does not stock the Reflector, send P.O. 3/- for Sample Post Free

To— **HALO COMPANY,**
54/56, CANNON ST., MANCHESTER.

Trade Mark Face.

You've never really enjoyed a shave unless you have an 'Ever-Ready' Safety Razor. The famous 'X3X' Temper 'Radio' Blade removes the stiffest stubble with a smile.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

5/-

Complete with 7 'RADIO' Blades. (Extra Blades 1/6 for 6, or 3/- for 12). Refuse inferior substitutes.

'Ever-Ready' Safety Razor

'EVER-READY' SAFETY RAZOR CO. Ltd., 130 Great Portland St., LONDON, W.1

JOHN BULL

"Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war."
—*Milton.*

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

For forms of government let fools contest;
Whate'er is best administered is best."—*Pope.*

Vol. XXVI. No. 698. **Week ending Saturday, October 18th, 1919.** **Twopence.**

"THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL."

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

Labour Legislation.

Lunching with a member of the Ministry the other day, we asked whether it was proposed to introduce legislation as soon as Parliament meets dealing with the whole subject of strikes. "I don't think we dare," came the reply. There you see the vice of the present Parliamentary system.

A Sinister Rumour.

There is a story going round political circles to the effect that the recent strike was deliberately organised by the Prime Minister and Mr. Thomas, with a view to enabling each of them to strengthen his position by claiming a victory. To such a level have professional politics fallen that so sinister a rumour should be credited!

Ben Tillett.

"Little Ben" appears to be having a great time in Canada. His absence from home was much appreciated by Mr. Thomas and his friends during the strike.

In the Pulpit—

It is now quite the fashion for parsons to quote us in the pulpit. The other Sunday the Rev. Hugh Chapman, at the Royal Chapel of the Savoy, told his congregation that our strike article, "They Know Not What They Do," was "the only possible type of appeal by which the hearts of men are likely to be touched." And the Bishop of Hereford was equally kind.

—And the Porch.

And, by the way, several readers have mentioned that our article has been put up in the porch of St. Mark's, Marylebone Road. This is the newest form of propaganda.

Archangel.

Although Mr. Churchill has succeeded in getting our soldiers away before Parliament reassembles, we are afraid he is in for rather an unpleasant time at the instance of the friends of Col. Sherwood Kelly, against whom "disciplinary action" was threatened, although apparently no step in that direction has yet been taken.

"Russian Riff-Raff."

Such is the description applied by various British officers who, on their way home from Archangel, had to sleep in the steerage, all the saloon accommodation being reserved for Russians, of whom a large proportion were "well-known ladies." Were they on their way to join their husbands at the Russian quarters at Newmarket?

Two Political "Whoppers."

The Prime Minister says the Government had been preparing for the railway strike ever since the spring, and that when it came they dealt with it entirely by the use of the civil arm—avoiding any recourse to military methods. In olden days Mr. Balfour would have called each of those statements such a nasty name!

Two Questions.

If that great transport scheme was all arranged last February, why on earth has the Government been selling so many lorries, and why, too, were not others brought into use to relieve the congestion at the docks?

THE "DEUTSCHLAND."

LONDON EXHIBITION NOW OPEN.

On Monday the exhibition of the German super-submarine—now moored between the old Temple and Charing Cross piers—was formally opened by Dr. Macnamara, Parliamentary Secretary to the Admiralty. Visitors must obtain their tickets at the Charing Cross Pier, where launches will be available for conveying them to view the vessel for an inclusive charge of one shilling, including Entertainment Tax. A further charge of a shilling, however, is made for an inspection of the wonderful interior of the ship, where the space is necessarily limited. A beautifully illustrated official Guide, giving the full history of the submarine, is on sale at the price of sixpence (post free, 7½d.), whilst picture postcards, and souvenirs manufactured from the vessel's own metal, are obtainable on deck. A complete catalogue of the latter will be forwarded upon application to the Secretary of the Victory Club, 26, King Street, St. James's, S.W.1.

More Paper Money.

Is the object of the creation of a further seven millions of "Bradburys" to "pay" the expense incurred in connection with the strike? We should like to be able to pay some of our own bills in the same easy manner!

Soldiers' Graves.

Surely out of the vast sums being spent by the Government, a few pounds could be spared to render financial assistance to poor persons desirous of visiting the graves of their dear ones in France and Flanders.

Ireland Again.

Yet one more Committee to solve the Irish problem, and this time with the Lord-Chancellor on it! It will have to come to our scheme in the end—British Ireland and Independent Ireland. Wait and see!

Hun Propaganda.

We have just come across one of the German propaganda pamphlets, in which we find this delicious sentence: "Why should Lord Bottomley be allowed to dictate to us Germans?" Good Lord!

A Medal Suggestion.

Many ex-soldiers are entitled to two or three medals, for which they are waiting until the silver shortage has been remedied. "Why not," suggests one of our readers, "make them from the metal of captured guns?"

Of Course.

"You will be interested to hear," writes a Donegal reader, "that 'J.B.' was the first English paper to reach these parts after the strike was settled"—and similar news reaches us from Dublin. What did our friends expect?

Lucky London.

How grateful Londoners were for their *Sunday Evening Telegram*, reporting in its various editions the progress of negotiations and finally announcing the full terms of settlement with the railway men. And what a rush there was for the paper!

Autumn "Leavings."

A new rendering of the old simile of things being "as thick as leaves in Vallombrosa" has taken the form of a less poetic one—namely, "as plentiful as Moet and Chandon, *Brut Imperial*." As with rye whisky, it is said to be a case of America's "leavings."

Those "Tanks."

Without in any way wishing to prejudice the claims of the various aspirants to the honour of having invented the Tank, we *should* like to inquire how many of these "road dreadnoughts" have been completed since the Armistice, and for what purpose it is proposed to use them. Is it to "crush" Labour?

Closing Down?

Our attention was recently called to an advertisement in the *Daily Herald* of a park rostrum for sale. And now in the same journal we find "Banner For Sale. Subject, 'Fight between Capital and Labour,'" the announcement being inserted by someone living in South Hackney. Now for the collection box to be offered!

Local Limerick.

[*A 17-year-old girl, of Scarsdale, U.S.A., sold her hair for £1 5s., train fare to Philadelphia, where she married her sweetheart, strongly objected to by her father.*]

There's a young maid who ran off to wed.
Never heeding the things her pa said;
She cut off her hair
To pay for her fare
Now pa can't keep *his* on his head.

Query.

Brighton has been reported as one of the places where the Council kick against appointing an Anti-Profiteering Committee, on the ground that there is no profiteering in their midst. Our attention is now directed to the statement in a newspaper that £5 was recently paid there for a single room for one night; concerning which our correspondent is curious to know whether the person who paid this price was happy, though profiteered, on account of there being a lady in the case. Perchance "mum's" the word.

Ill-Paid Soul Savers.

If the Archdeacon of Northumberland wishes to obtain a substantial fund in aid of the poor clergy in his diocese, he had better declare what proportion of the fund subscribed it is intended these unfortunates shall receive. We don't believe in exploiting the necessities of poor clergy to obtain funds it is intended to apply to purposes at large. It is our opinion that these men have the first and strongest claim on the churchman's generosity.

The Grave Between.

In the cemetery of Linton, in Cambridgeshire, three recent graves attract attention. Two of them contain the remains of German soldiers, Leo Schmidt and Karl Strauss, and between them is that of Stephen Cottage, bearing a glass wreath-case inscribed "From his old comrades at Linton." Cottage was discharged from the Army with a bullet embedded near his heart, and died while undergoing an operation. It is as iron entering the soul to many who pass that way that "his old comrades" could not see to it that he was given a more appropriate resting place than this.

Has it Stopped?

Up to within a few weeks ago there was a drifter kept in the Firth of Forth for the sole purpose of conveying a Commander from Granton to Burntisland and back—a half-hour's steam each way. The drifter, the crew, and the coals have been costing over two hundred pounds a month; and all the while the Commander might have used the regular passenger boat that runs all day long between the places named, or have done the journey by train. It is possible that the scandal has been stopped by this time. That we wait to learn. But in any case it lasted long enough.

Coal on the Queer.

One would like to hear the explanation of the Coal Controller of why, when the Chesterfield Gas and Water Board had Derbyshire coal under contract, he sent them Durham coal and delivered their Derbyshire coal elsewhere. As a feat in transport this looks like beating the band. Not only is this Durham coal of less value for lighting purposes, but the Gas Board have to pay 8s. a ton more for it. Next week the Board unfondly anticipate that, in order to save transport, the Coal Controller will send their Derbyshire coal, if any, to Timbuctoo, and import their supplies from Jerusalem.

Hard Cheese!

How much a pound are the Government paying for imported cheese? They must be buying at a very low price to recoup themselves on the subsidy they are giving British cheese producers. Our correspondent suggests that if Colonial cheese were allowed to come in freely, the retail price would be round about 1s. a pound, but "in order to subsidise the farmer at home the consumer is made to pay 1s. 6d. a pound." And if that's true, it's hard cheddar.

The Wages Formula.

It must have been a terrible shock to the Clerk to the Bournemouth Insurance Committee to hear that the Ministry of Health had refused to sanction the increase of his salary from £240 to £300 per annum, although it raised no objection to an enlarged "war bonus," bringing the annual stipend of the office up to £348. Unless we have miscalculated, that "bonus" is safe for life.

£1,000
For 18 FOOTBALL RESULTS.
See page iii. of Cover.

Temporary Postmen.

All the Temporary Postmen are, they tell us, to be discharged, to make room for disabled ex-Service men. To this step their only objection is that the women remain, as sorters and clerks, married and single. It certainly seems unkind to turn adrift men of very long service, with families, while women without responsibilities are retained.

Mrs. Annie Besant.

This high priestess of theosophy, in the course of a reply she sends to the *Morning Post* to its recent article based avowedly on our disclosures, is good enough to say that "the attempt to prejudice the issue" is "worthy of Mr. Bottomley." We are sorry the dear old lady is angry with us. It must be forty-five years ago since, as a boy, we went with her to her first public meeting in St. Paul's Road, Canonbury, and listened with rapt attention to the nervous reading of her paper, "The Political Status of Women."

War Office Ships.

It is difficult to understand why the War Office still refuses the standard rate of pay to the masters and officers of its sea-going ships. Private shipowners have to pay the rates fixed by the Shipping Controller; the War Office calmly flouts them, and pays out wages about 30 per cent. below the proper figure. As we have said, this is setting a bad example, and it is surely impolitic as well to arouse so much bitterness and discontent. The W.O. needs a little attention from the Controller.

The Burning Shame.

At Camberley there is a cottage shortly to be empty, and an old soldier, with a wife and a year-old baby, thought there was at last a home for him and his. But the landlord, who is also a local official, refused the proposed tenancy because of that one child. The Council, he said, would not permit him to let "where there were children." That excuse will not wash, for the cottage is quite large enough for this small family of two and a bit. In another cottage, in the same row, two rooms are actually sub-let, so the Council's by-law, if it exists, cannot apply. The inhuman order of "No Children" is a burning shame to every landlord who enforces it.

Queer Economy.

The Peterborough City Council are so keen about economy that they have abolished the time-honoured office of Town Crier, who cost £5 a year and a suit of clothes. Yet, with the inconsistency so often found in provincial authorities, they refused a tender of £5 for the shooting on the Corporation Sewage Farm, accepting instead one of £3!

Divorce Reform.

Our Catholic contemporary, *The Universe*—most courteous of critics—takes us to task for a recent article on Divorce Reform. We are told that all the existing evils are "the inevitable result of the State meddling in a matter in which it has no authority—namely, the bond of matrimony." There is the line of demarcation which the Church—using the phrase in the most comprehensive sense—will some day have to cross.

Unrewarded Heroism.

Orders, medals and ribbons have been scattered broadcast of late, but we have yet to learn of any substantial recognition of the heroism of Mrs. Greenhough, of Astley Burff, an elderly woman who rescued from drowning five victims of the Stourport (Worcestershire) ferry boat disaster on August Bank Holiday. Apart from 30s. from the Coroner for the gruesome task of laying out the dead, we are given to understand that Mrs. Greenhough has not received the slightest material acknowledgment of her striking bravery. Let this reproach be removed from Stourport.

Leg Dangling.

Public protests against the conduct of some of the Women's Legion at Teddington, on probation for motor driving, appear to be justified by the Driving School, R.A.S.C., "Orders," par. 13 reading: "Probationers must not lounge in the cars but sit in a rational manner, and conduct such as dangling the legs over the side of the car is not only unladylike but reflects discredit upon the Women's Legion." We are not averse from a modest display of comely calf, but we dare not visit Teddington for fear of blushing.

Four Rooms at Hendon.

Mr. M. E. Neal, house-agent, of Broadway Parade, Hendon, indulges in almost lyrical gush over the fact that he can offer four empty rooms for somebody to fall into. "They are," he writes, "in a most attractive position and select part of this district," and they are "modern in every detail." And the price to occupy them is only £3 a week. That's all. "This kind of property does not remain long in the market," he adds. If people are sensible, it will remain in the market till its "modern details" become worm-eaten antiques.

Unseemly Merriment.

Found drunk and incapable by the roadside, Joseph Sherwood, an ex-soldier of Newton, Branksome, was taken to Wimborne Workhouse Infirmary, where he died twenty-four hours later from the effects, it is believed, of injuries received through falling from a trap. We note that at the inquest the Coroner, Mr. H. O. Chislett, indulged in a lengthy disquisition upon the drinking habits of various classes of society, some of his remarks, if we are to believe the reporters, evoking "laughter" from those present in Court. It would have been more to the point if the learned gentleman had addressed himself to the tragic circumstances of the case before him, some of which were by no means satisfactorily explained.

Local Limerick.

The Yankees, we're asked to believe,
Are filming an "Adam and Eve";
How they'll manage the nude
Without being rude,
We're quite at a loss to conceive.

A Lack of Rupees.

Our warning to young men to think twice before accepting situations in India or Burma is confirmed from Calcutta. The wages offered look large when counted in rupees, but really spell starvation. India, it seems, has its housing troubles, and the profiteering has led to a Commission to inquire into land values and high rents. Says our informant, "Middle-class Europeans look like finding themselves in appalling financial difficulties." That is why we issued our warning.

The Illogical Zoological.

During the war the Zoological Society admitted to its gardens soldiers in hospital blue free of charge. We are given to understand that, now hostilities are over (nominally), convalescent Tommies are charged half price. We stigmatise this as an act of meanness on the part of the Society. For the soldier in hospital blue the war is certainly not over until he is discharged from medical treatment; and although the Peace Treaty has been signed, we are not thereby released from our obligation of gratitude to the men who suffered.

"Horse" Sense.

Pleading guilty to a betting offence, a Mansfield bookmaker had a word or two to say to the Magistrates. "The rich could bet by post or telephone, and the law allowed it. . . . As the law stood, the rich could have their thousands on, but the poor man could not have his shilling on." However, the righteous Magistrates were not impressed by this view of the matter, and after listening to a rambling *ex parte* statement from Superintendent Rodgers, they fined the defendant £10. Perhaps it may be some slight consolation to the unfortunate "bookie" if we award him a loud "Hear, hear!"

Rasher and Rasher!

We have been peeping at some circulars issued to wholesalers by the Ministry of Food. They chiefly deal with the prices and quality of Government bacon and are full of charming candour. It appears that some of the salt pig to be disposed of is "more or less heated and slimy," other consignments "quite sweet but more or less yellow in fat," and one lot "sweet, slimy, and ready for washing out." The retailer, we are told, is not allowed to refuse these choice delicacies, although certain allowances are payable if the bacon is "exceptionally slimy." If many more of these documents come our way we shall be unable to look our morning rasher in the face.

The Lost Lesson.

It is rather a pity the reporter of the case of the six-foot schoolgirl in the Tottenham Police Court did not elaborate his particulars. The mother was fined 15s. because she did not send her child to school, as she had been summoned four times previously. The fault was not in the mother. Through her tears, the girl explained to the Magistrate that the other pupils were constantly ragging her on account of her height. "I can't bear them to call me 'Long 'un,'" she said. It seems strange, as the girl had been summoned so many times, that the head mistress of the school took no steps to stop the mental torturing of this child.

Hun Circus for London.

A Danish paper announces that British managers are by way of making arrangements for Sarrasini's Hun circus from Dresden, yclept "Indian Show," to exhibit in London and tour the provinces. In the words of the man in the street, we hereby misbelieve the allegation and scorn the allegator.

Straws.

A straw shows which way the wind blows. When it comes to 4,000 dozen straws—well, mark what will happen next year. In a trade paper a City firm announce that they have still to offer 4,000 dozen straw hats from 60s. to 102s. a dozen. "We are prepared," they say without a blush of shame on their cheek, "to deliver in November and December, 1919, and date invoice April, 1920." Thus are the prices and shapes for next season's wear settled by our hat experts.

By Tube, Tram, and 'Bus.

It ought not to be necessary to remind travellers by tube, tram, and 'bus that maimed men are entitled to first consideration. It hurts us when a wooden-legged man tells us how often he is compelled to stand in public vehicles. It should be the proud privilege of the able-bodied to make way for him, and others like him, even at inconvenience to themselves. Think what such a man has done and suffered; try to measure his loss—you cannot! But at least you can give him your seat.

"The Song of the"—Blouse!

Among generous employers, Mr. W. H. Schwartzman, of Chapel Street, Clerkenwell, takes the bottom place. On his own sworn admission, in reply to the Clerkenwell Magistrate, he expects the machinists who work for him to stitch 20 blouses for 11s. 8d., and find their own cotton. Evidently Schwartzman has contracted the bad habit of "giving too little and asking too much," which is said, proverbially, to be "the fault of the Dutch." Yet Schwartzman does not sound exactly like a Dutch name.

PROTECT YOUR HOMES
by registering under our
Free Fire Insurance Scheme.
For Registration Forms see page 20.

Speed!

At their top speed the Civil Liabilities Commissioners would beat any tortoise. A candidate for assistance, who filled up a Re-settlement Form on March 30th, was recommended for a grant on May 23rd, and it's as likely as not that the whole business will be settled one way or the other before Christmas, unless someone gets hauled up for exceeding the speed limit—which Heaven forfend!

"Surplus in Salonica."

Further advices from Salonica confirm our complaint that the "British" Trade Corporation out there, which handles the sales of Government surplus stock, is largely in the hands of Armenians. It continues its objectionable policy of replacing competent Britishers by foreigners, and this has a bad effect upon our prestige, besides being unjust to our own folk. The soldier raised the name of Britain high in Salonica, but the prestige must suffer when Government goods and stocks are handled and controlled by wily foreigners. The Foreign Office and the Surplus Board should lay their heads together.

Medicinal.

Advertisement from the *Buchan Observer*: "Medical Officer under the Poor Law wanted for the North Division of the Parish of New Deer. Salary £14 per annum. Applications——." Now we *do* know what to do with our boys!

On the Watch.

They had been reading some poetry at a Tottenham school—at least the story comes from a Tottenham school:

The old man meek and mild,
The priest of Israel, slept;
His watch the Temple child,
The little Levite, kept.

"Now," demanded the teacher, "tell me anything you know about Samuel." "Please, miss, Samuel was a feef." "A thief? How?" "Please, miss, he stole the priest's watch."

Coming Home to Trouble.

A soldier's widow sends us an appeal that tugs at the heart. Her man joined up in South Africa. She, being British born, has now returned to the old country with her six children, all under nine years. "And," she writes, "I cannot get a house, or a room with any comfort. Can you help me by your paper in finding a small house, or tent? Am not afraid to live in a tent." Can we help her? We wish we could. But she has come to a land full of worries like her own. Still, let us try. Has any reader a small house to offer?

Lost, Stolen and Strayed.

"Dear Soldier,—I enclose these lines with a loving hand, knowing full well they will reach some poor lonely soldier, possibly a 1st Lieut. I know that they will not arrive to a soldier of the ranks"—for the cigarettes sent by the gentle maiden were not Woodbines, mark you. "I wish you could see the blushes on my cheeks as I think of you all. I could let you kiss me. Au revoir." And now for the end of that blushful passion. "I think the young lady who enclosed the note in the box of 100 swanky fags," writes a Lce.-Cpl. in Syria, "would be rather disappointed if she knew that a common Lce.-Cpl. bought them for 16 piastres in an E.E.F. canteen." So they were lost; so they were stolen; so they strayed; and so they were profiteered. It is a wicked, unromantic world.

W.A.A.C.s at Wimereux.

The W.A.A.C.s at Wimereux seem to be having a rough time compared with the members of the Women's Legion stationed there. The former are forbidden to enter any hotel, café or estaminet, to attend any place of public amusement, or to be absent from a meal without permission. They have to answer the Roll Call at 9.30 p.m. and go straight to their billets or quarters. They are forbidden to associate with Army officers, and are held generally in the grip of an iron code of discipline. On the other hand, the Women's Legion return to their billets or quarters at any hour they wish; they are free and even encouraged to associate with Army officers; and, apart from the due fulfilment of their duties, may be said to be under no restrictions whatsoever. The reason for this glaring difference in treatment passeth all understanding.

Big "Bullets" Prize.

For this week only, the First Prize in our "Bullets" Competition has been increased to £500. In addition there are over 4,000 other prizes. Don't miss this splendid offer. See page 20.

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS.

This page is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally, Nonentities.

To the Right Hon. David Lloyd George.

DEAR PRIME MINISTER,—I have no wish to intrude upon your more serious pre-occupations, but hope you will give your mind to the question of Licensing reform. Don't pay too much attention to "Pussyfoot." The British working-man is entitled to all reasonable facilities for refreshment and recreation, in accordance with the age-long traditions of this free and happy land. No doubt there is room for improvement in the public-house, and if you have any brighter ideas than shutting the doors and turning the lights out, they are assured of sympathetic consideration. So now's your chance.

JOHN BULL.

To C. B. Fry, Esq., Hamble, Hants.

DEAR "C. B." So you are to appear as a Labour candidate at the next election. It is, I suppose, your prowess in the cricket-field that entitles you to a place among the "manual workers"—and, after all, I don't know that it matters so very much to which Party a man belongs, provided he can be relied upon to keep a straight bat in the stern times ahead. And we can do with a few more British sportsmen at St. Stephen's. JOHN BULL.

To N. C. A. Neville, Esq., Stipendiary Magistrate, Wolverhampton.

SIR,—Forgive me for saying that because a man has "suffered from malarial fever," and "had a few glasses of beer and whisky," there is no just reason why he should escape the consequences of a loathsome crime. These, I see, were the excuses put forward on behalf of Arthur Lees, of Aldersley Road, Tettenhall, an evil-minded degenerate, brought before you the other day charged with a vile assault upon an eleven-year-old girl. Instead of punishing him as he deserved, you bound the rascal over for six months in the sum of £10, a sentence of which you should be heartily ashamed.

JOHN BULL.

To Captain Oswald Mosley, M.P.

DEAR YOUNG MAN,—As the youngest Member of the House of Commons, you have lifted up your fresh and youthful voice to decry others older than yourself. Mature age blocks the way, in your opinion, while old men are "embalmed in the tombs of the past." The schoolboy, even when he has just left school, does not always know more than his teacher, and when I read of you girding at grey hairs, I think of that fine old English gentleman, your grandfather. You should remember what happened to the naughty boys who cried: "Go up, thou bald head!"

JOHN BULL.

To Mrs. Capron, Oxford Gardens, W.10.

DEAR MADAM,—You are the lady who dreamed you saw the Tanks, long before anybody else dreamed of them. A "strange sensation" came over you, you lost consciousness, and "awoke to find yourself on a cold and misty battlefield in France," though from your own account I don't suppose the name was written up. However, some sort of an angel came along, floating on the morning breeze—which said breeze, curiously enough, did not dissipate the mist. She said: "More help for Great Britain." I congratulate that angel on not saying "England," otherwise a million Scotsmen would have sent nasty letters to her. Still in a vision, you saw an attack by "armoured battle cars bristling with guns." Considering you had received "a great call," you got somebody to design the machines you had conceived, but the silly War Office took no notice. Well, it was an astonishing dream. You are quite wide awake now, of course? JOHN BULL.

To the Right Hon. Sir Robert Horne, Minister of Labour.

DEAR SIR ROBERT,—I don't know how much longer the Out-of-Work Donations are to continue, but do for Heaven's sake have mercy upon the unhappy taxpayer. Only last week there was a case at Marylebone in which a convicted pickpocket—described by the Magistrate as a "professional"—had been drawing 32s. weekly from the State. "How in the world does a man like this get out-of-work pay?" was the natural question from the Bench. In the public interest such an inquiry demands an answer, don't you think?

JOHN BULL.

To Richard Battle, Esq., Town Clerk, Stafford.

SIR,—I have been looking through the printed regulations supplied to the tenants of Workmen's Dwellings at Stafford, and no mistake they are hot stuff. Indeed, I should not be surprised at any time to learn that a tenant had been turned out for blowing his nose or paring his finger-nails without the consent of the Borough Council. As for knocking in a nail or putting a bit of whitewash on the scullery wall, the poor wretches might as well commit murder and be done with it. By the way, I am instructed that the week before last one of your tenants accidentally spilled some tobacco ash, and hopes he may be forgiven. I could hold but little hope, of course, but I may perhaps remind you that mercy is the noblest ornament of power.

JOHN BULL.

To Alderman W. G. Perring, M.P. for North Paddington.

DEAR ALDERMAN,—I am with you in thinking that the Paddington Borough Council were a bit on the wrong side of Holy Scripture when they decided they would not admit a single tradesman on the Borough's Anti-Profiteering Committee. As you know, I am not in favour of too much tradesman on such a body, but on the principle that even a profiteer ought to be fairly tried by some of his peers before he is hanged, I think tradesmen should have a share of the representation. Human nature being what it is, a profiteer may occasionally get off by means of another profiteer's vote. At times, however, even Justice must take a risk. I am sure there must be one or two righteous, even in Paddington. JOHN BULL.

To Dr. J. C. Johnson, High Street North, East Ham.

DEAR DOC.,—It wouldn't surprise me in the least if you didn't stand that policeman a drink the next time you met him. He's too horrible for words; he evidently doesn't know the difference between an epileptic fit, one whisky and soda, and a dead drunk. I believe you were all right. I believe what you said in Court—that you were called up at 2.30 in the morning to see a sick child who had been suddenly taken ill; and that, instead of fully dressing, you slipped your dressing-gown over your pyjamas, went out among the cold morning zephyrs, finished your errand of mercy, left with a kindly whisky-and-soda in your interior, collapsed in a fit after your patient's father had accompanied you part of the way home, and that you must have been found unconscious by this policeman, who didn't know one thing from t'other. Being a rather sensible man in his job, the Magistrate acquitted you without a spot on your reputation or a stain on your pyjamas. Accept my congratulations, dear Doc. The policeman may have meant well, and motive is everything. So if he ever comes to you for treatment, you needn't give him anything nasty. JOHN BULL.

To Henry Brewer, Stone Street, West Smethwick.

UNNATURAL PARENT,—In respect of your daughter's tragic death, you deserved every word the Coroner said about you—and more. It seems that the poor girl's suicide was the outcome of a hopeless *liaison* with a married man, and you, her natural protector, had actually allowed the couple to live together as man and wife under your own roof. Unfortunately, the only penalty the Coroner had it in his power to inflict upon you was to disallow your expenses as a witness at the inquest. But if you have any conscience left, the face of that poor dead girl will haunt you for many a sleepless night.

JOHN BULL.

To G. H. Stuart Bunning, Esq., O.B.E., J.P., General Secretary, Postmen's Federation.

DEAR SIR,—I note that you were unable to plead the cause of the old Civil Service pensioners during the negotiations with the Treasury, because their plight did not come within the terms of the discussion. You have, however, pressed the Government to help them, but "practically the answer is that the Government is powerless, and only the House of Commons can afford the necessary assistance." The picture of a "powerless" Government is, you will agree, painted in eye-wash, for, when it wants money, it sees that it gets it. We must keep trying, and I am sure you will help.

JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. J. W. Lindsay, D.D., St. Erkenwald Vicarage, Southend-on-Sea.

REV. SIR,—A postcard which has been put into my hands, signed and issued by yourself, suggests, I must say at the least, a rather tactless and a somewhat unsympathetic handling of the War Shrine affair. I am informed that the shrine has been erected outside your church, and that it is proposed to engrave or paint on it the names of men who have sacrificed their lives in the war. When you give second thoughts to the matter, do you think it is nice to send out to widows and relatives such an invitaion as this: "Would you like to pay for the lettering of ——'s name. If so, I would be pleased to have 8s."? In giving their lives they gave the utmost they had to give, unless a greater thing even than their lives is the shining example of sacrifice they left behind to all the ages the world will yet see. It is this sort of tactlessness, rev. sir, which reopens the wounds and probes the raw, and I wish it had not come from you.

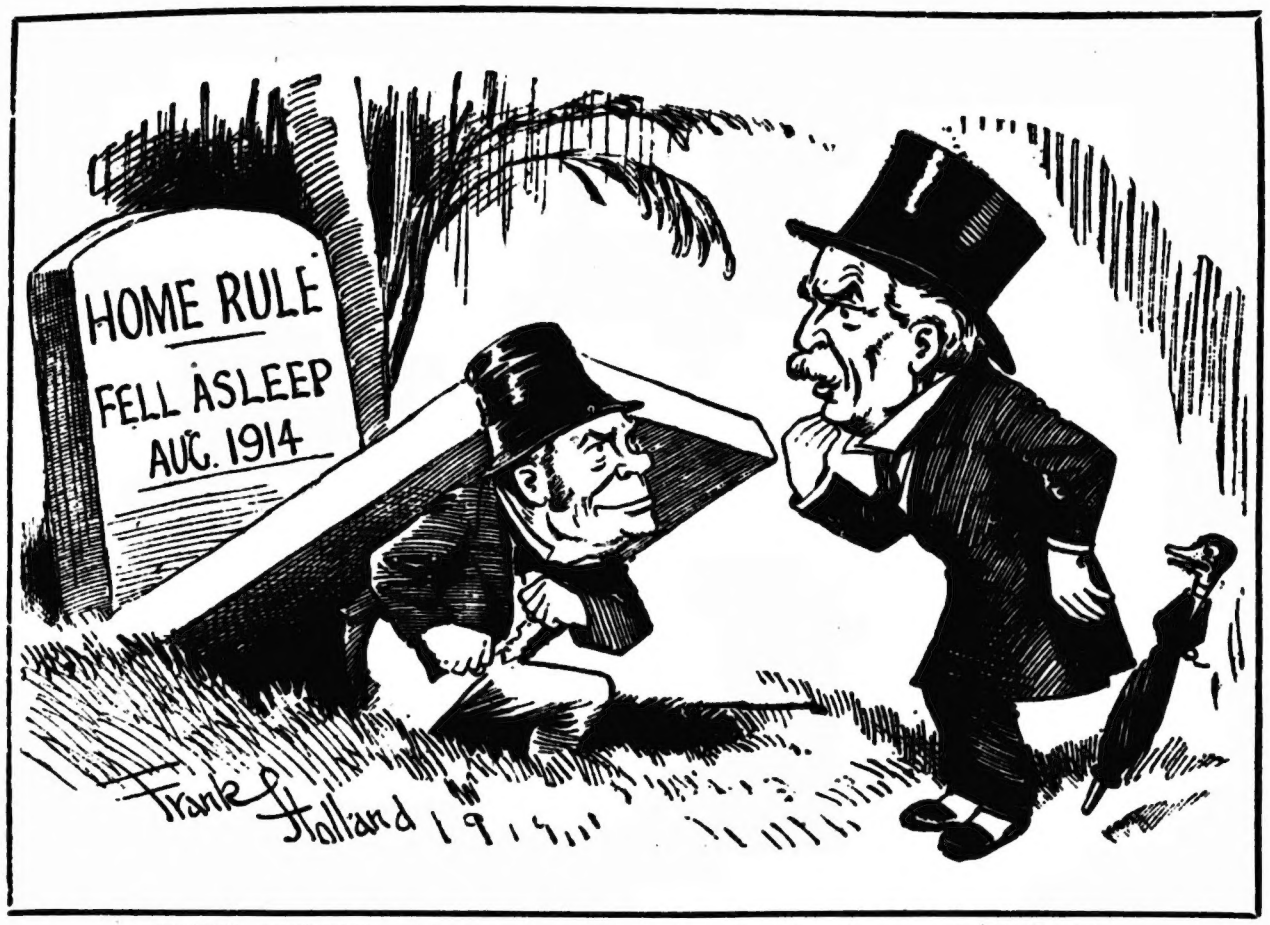
JOHN BULL.

To Messrs. R. & T. Gibson, Provision Merchants, 93, Princes Street, Edinburgh.

GENTLEMEN,—At the time of writing this, the shop assistants in your firm are on strike for wages which will enable them to live in decency and comfort. By all accounts, the wages you pay them are not only in these days reprehensible in any firm which trades under Royal patronage as yours does, but are in deplorable disaccord with the known sentiments of the gracious and popular King from whom you hold your Warrant. Your employees did not shirk their duty during the war. Sixty-five out of a total of 95 joined up; eleven have "gone West." Those who have returned demand a wage worthy of their hire. Until a little while ago they have been working for 23s., 34s., 38s., and 40s. a week, when they received an inadequate advance of from 2s. to 5s. a week. How little this means in terms of the conditions of life in our day I need not demonstrate to you; you know. Knowing, do the right thing. I cannot think you will have cause to regret it.

JOHN BULL.

THE RESURRECTION.



LLOYD GEORGE: "Indeed to goodness! I thought you were dead, Pat!"
PAT: "Shure, not at all, David; only for the duration!"

THE CHURCH AT THE GRAVE.

"SEE HOW THESE CHRISTIANS LOVE ONE ANOTHER."

Even the enthusiasts who have pulpiteered so much for re-union of the Churches must have become of little faith. And yet the need for re-union between Anglicans and Nonconformists was never greater than now. As an illustration of his own feeling in the matter, the Rev. G. C. F. Pringle, Captain, O.M.F.C., relates an incident which took place at Wool, a village in Dorset, at the end of last year while he was attached to a Canadian battalion. A young private died in the Military Hospital from influenza. "When the cortege halted at the gates of the burying ground which surrounds the village church, an elderly clergyman, the Vicar, approached the conducting Chaplain, a Presbyterian, to whom he said that he had hurried up to the church when he heard the bell tolling so that he might prevent the possible mistake of a non-Anglican clergyman using the church for service. Great relief was depicted on the Vicar's face when he was told there was no intention of doing so. The church should not be polluted." And it was not. The Chaplain conducted the sad procession past the edifice. "Suddenly the officer in charge halted his men and hurried after the Chaplain, under the impression that a mistake had been made. The Chaplain assured him ecclesiastical law forbade the use of the church to Presbyterians. For a moment the officer hesitated, as if he were questioning himself whether he should order the cortege into the building or not, but better thoughts prevailed." Captain Pringle describes the indignation engendered and expressed in unmeasured terms when all was over; "even the most moderate felt that the Church of Christ had provided the only unseemly part in the sad story of the poor lad's illness, death, and burial far from his native land, and from the mother for whom he had called so often in vain before he passed away." To such shocking, mocking spectacles do religious divisions between Anglicism and Nonconformity accustom scoffer and Christian alike.

HAMPERING STALLKEEPERS.

EALING COUNCIL PLAYING UP TO PROFITEERS.

As a very large number, if not the majority, of the members of Ealing Council are local traders who have a warm heart and a jealous eye for top prices, excessive enthusiasm was not to be expected when the ex-Service men moved them to grant facilities for the erection of stalls as an open market. "Letting 'I dare not' wait upon 'I would' like the poor cat i' the adage," they withheld their consent only to yield to challenge and pressure. They granted the market, but kept a card in the game of high prices up their sleeve. The question of rent for stalls arose. They might and ought to have charged a merely nominal rent, or no rent at all, as in Acton and Chiswick and Hounslow. Instead, when a member proposed 1s. a week rental a worthy councillor bobbed up and proposed 6s. a week, and 6s. a week it was and is. Obviously the tendency is to hamper the ex-Service men in earning a livelihood while fighting the profiteers in the interests of the public. This rent of 6s. is in itself profiteering, and shows up the Ealing Council as a whole in a very selfish light. It shows them acting, not in the public interests, but in their own. During the war the boys were promised all sorts of things when they returned—acres and acres of land among others—and here they are paying 6s. a week for nine feet of land in a public thoroughfare. Measure for measure, it must be cheaper in Ealing Cemetery. There is just one thing in favour of the ex-Service men who have to pay this excessive rental. The elections are in November, and the Councillors will come up for judgment when called upon so to do. High prices to-day are largely artificial. They will not come down until they are brought down; and one way of bringing them down is free competition in open, anti-profiteering markets. If the general public of Ealing work with the stall-holders, some of the pro-pro-profiteering councillors will be at the bottom of the poll in November, and that is a consummation devoutly to be wished.

SHOCKING SALARIES.

PARSIMONY'S BED-ROCK BOTTOM.

On this occasion Belfast leads the way. "A vacancy for an Assistant Clerk has occurred in the Police Courts, Belfast," says the printed circular of the Chief Clerk, with the Royal Arms atop of it. The berth is offered to somebody with educational qualifications, typewriting, and shorthand, and able to pass the doctor. His age should be from 18 to 21, but an ex-Service man up to 35 would also be eligible for that most desirable and responsible position. But—"the salary will commence at £80," so we cannot think many educated men from navy or army will rush to the City Hall in eagerness to be elected to it. As for the civilians, a lad of 18 in the spirit trade at Belfast can earn 42s. 6d. a week, while an ordinary carter gets 60s. The Police Courts of the city want their clerking done on the cheap. Let us now come to England—to Uttoxeter, whose Guardians require a temporary porter at their workhouse. "Preference," they kindly advertise, "will be given to a discharged or disabled soldier or sailor." And then they print this piece of unblushing impertinence:—"Salary, £20 per annum, with board, lodging and washing." No wonder the job is "Temporary"; no one could be expected to hold it long.

A TRADE SOCIETY'S TYRANNY.

FATHER FIGHTS FOR HIS YOUNG SOLDIER SON.

A Glasgow boy joined up in 1914, at the age of 16 and two months. Wounded in 1918, he was demobilised from hospital in February, 1919. Having enlisted when so young, he knew no trade. His father, a horse-collar maker, started to teach him that trade, with the full consent and approval of his firm. But the Glasgow branch of the Horse Collar Makers' Trade Society decided that the son must leave the shop—he, aged 21, being considered too old to learn collar-making. The father, Chairman of the branch, hurt and indignant, resigned his membership. The Society has begged him not to. They know the value of the father—and that father knows the value of his son, who has fought and bled for them and for him. So now, in his turn, he is fighting for his boy. It is not for him to alter his decision. It is for the Society to alter theirs, for decency's sake.

BUYING A CYCLE.

HIRE PURCHASE MERCHANTS' BRASSY CHEEK.

If any reader, attracted by their advertisements, wishes to purchase a bicycle on the instalment plan from the Mead Cycle Company, of Balsall Heath, Birmingham, he starts by paying a deposit of from £1 upwards, but that is merely by way of introduction; they don't mention it beforehand, of course, but the next thing the Company require is a signed guarantee of payment. You are thus expected to explain to some friend that, being a bit hard up, you propose to acquire a bicycle on the "pound a month" principle, asking one of them kindly to sign a paper saying that if you cannot pay for it, he will. Moreover, the person who guarantees the payment is required to state whether or not he is a householder, whether his furniture is his own or his uncle's by arrangement, also where he works, and, "as evidence of good faith," the name and address of his employer. At this point a Norfolk reader, who had sent on a deposit of £1 10s., started jibbing and demanded his money back. The over cautious Company then had the impudence to deduct 5s. from the amount for "expenses." If at the outset they had disclosed the onerous condition under which alone they were prepared to execute the hire purchase order there might have been some excuse for this proceeding, which otherwise has the appearance of a gross imposition.

THE STORY OF AN ORIENT LINER.

DISGRACEFUL TREATMENT OF A THOUSAND PASSENGERS ON A VOYAGE FROM AUSTRALIA.

"WE have paid £1 a day to be herded like slaves and fed like pigs." That is only one of many scalding phrases from a letter we have received signed by nearly 250 passengers on the Orient Line steamer *Ormonde*; and again: "We trust that JOHN BULL will roundly slate someone and use his influence to prevent any more travellers going through the hell we have experienced on the 'good ship,' the Royal Mail steamer *Ormonde*." In addition to this letter, so numerously signed, we have received others which confirm the worst. During the war it was our public duty to direct attention to several disgraceful scandals in connection with troopship accommodation. Bad berths, evil food, hopelessly inadequate medical attention, sickness and death, made up a catalogue of horrors which provoked natural indignation.

Of course, there was some excuse—but very little—amidst the stress of war, for treating gallant men like cattle, and forcing them to undertake voyages in conditions which meant physical and mental torture. But there is no excuse to-day for the state of things revealed by our correspondents, and we say unhesitatingly that the Shipping Company and the Board of Trade are grossly wanting in their duty to the public in allowing such scandals to exist. These are no frivolous complaints. Read this, written by our petitioners while at sea, under date September 26: "Nearly 1,000 people are confined to the stern end of the ship. Travelling through the tropics, sleeping in the so-called cabins is impossible, the forced draught apparatus making no appreciable difference in the ventilation. Food is served in a dirty and slovenly fashion. Bread is put on the tables in loaves, to be mauled about from one to another in the vain attempt to cut it into slices. No fresh fruit has been supplied, nor the Board of Trade allowance of dried fruit. On the boat deck are two crates used for storing cabbages, and the stench from these is awful and unbearable."

But there is worse to come. After relating how the water appliances, through continuous overflowing, render the deck wet and slippery to the danger of young children, and telling how for a fortnight the drinking water gear leaked into the cabins, damaging clothes and cabin trunks until the pipes were cut off, and it was necessary to go to the latrines for drinking water, our petitioners continue:—"The wash basins in the cabins are leaky, rendering them useless—everyone having to go to the public lavatories and await their turn there for a wash. There are only six baths for the use of 3rd class passengers, and these for most of the time are covered with a dirty black slime. Closet seats are in a dirty and disgusting condition. No provision is made for washing clothes—a great inconvenience to mothers with small children, as we are not allowed to use the ship's laundry. The passenger list includes a number of soldiers' widows and children, also maimed men, the Australian Government paying £39 to £41 for their passage. Surely these are entitled to better treatment."

The ship, as the letter points out, was advertised in Australia as the finest and largest mail boat crossing the line. "But it is the opinion of the discharged soldiers aboard that conditions on troopships were 100 per cent. better." Between Colombo and Port Said, something like 200 persons were sick, lying about the decks and in the cabins, in various stages of illness, and receiving only the attention other passengers were able to give them. Six deaths occurred on the voyage, and though it is the fact that in 1917 the deaths in England were only 14 per 1,000, over the year, the mortality on the voyage of the *Ormonde* works out at something approximating 60 per 1,000. There were only six beds in the hospital—three for men and three for women—with two beds in the isolation ward which was used as a mortuary, there being no other place in which to put the dead. "For seven days one unfortunate woman lay sick on the deck, and was then taken to the hospital—where she died."

It is definitely alleged that all this misery and sickness were due to overcrowding. And this we can say, that we have quoted by no means the worst descriptions we have received. Writing from Dumfries, a man of the 8th Battalion A.I.F. concludes a scathing indictment with these words: "If England fought to get conditions like these, then the people will be Bolsheviks in a very short time, and I wouldn't blame them." And here is another letter from Manchester, written by one who sends his name and address, and signs himself "Anzac": "The accommodation for the third-class passengers was nothing short of scandalous, and the conditions such as would not be tolerated by any Health Committee. I will guarantee that a similar number of cattle could not be transported across successfully in the space allotted to us. Personally, I am not a grumbler, and am always prepared to make allowances—especially after roughing it on three fronts, but such treatment undoubtedly calls for the strongest comment; the whole business is a disgrace from start to finish." Yet another correspondent, whose home address is in Edinburgh, writing at sea when nearing Naples, gives a piteous description of the plight of the passengers, and he concludes a long letter: "In the public interest, I again earnestly request you to take this matter up. Remember, we pay £41 for what used to be £19." We do not think any further comment is necessary. The public must be protected against such gross inefficiency. The next word is with the Board of Trade, and we look to Sir Auckland Geddes to take the necessary steps without delay. All the information in our possession is freely at his disposal, and in its cumulative force is a damning indictment.

LEVEES OF THE LIARS.

MORE PUMPURITAN SLANDERS ON TOMMY.

Whatever may be said against the imported evangelists of the piquant Pussyfoot in this country, it must be allowed that their methods while on stump are apparently as yet clean of that vile calumny, that damned lie, of which so many native-born Pussyfoots have made a speciality on the platform and in the pulpit; the calumny and the lie that British soldiers hindered battles and lost actions and suffered disaster through drink. Nothing—not even conviction in the Police Court—can silence the tongues of these brass-faced traducers of brave and better men, many of them dead and in their graves. Thus it is that one Fred Topham, described in the local Press as "a man of wide experience in temperance circles and a stern advocate of Band-of-Hope principles," a few days ago addressed the Band of Hope Union at Capel Mair. And what Topham said among other things was this: Strong drink had against it an awful record even during the recent war. Sir Victor Horsley had written that many of the Mesopotamia muddles were due to whisky-drinking officers. "Turning to Suvla Bay, the Dardanelles and Gallipoli, the regiments that failed were those the worse for drink, while at Gaza drink was a damaging factor. It was related of an officer in the Cameron Highlanders in France that, having consumed the rum ration refused by his men, he went over the parapet in his drunkenness, and was shot by a sniper in two minutes." The police should deal with a man like Topham—for it would be illegal to nail his ears to the pump he loves or administer to him an involuntary bath in the nearest duck-pond.

NEGLECT AND DEATH.

SAD END OF A NAVAL SIGNAL BOY.

Strict inquiry should be made into the circumstances leading up to the death of a lad named Fowler, signal boy on board H.M. T.B.D. *Tomahawk*. The tragedy—for it appears to us to have been nothing less—occurred at Spalato, Dalmatia. It seems from the information we have received, that young Fowler complained of a stiff neck and pain in the head, but he was not released from duty. Instead, he was kept taking signals until the supposed stiff neck developed into a serious abscess, causing his head to bend over almost at right angles to his body. At last, when it was obvious that the lad was in a grave condition, he was sent ashore to a Serbian Military Hospital, where he survived only three days, dying (according to report) of a clot of blood on the brain and abscess of the neck. His shipmates are of the opinion that the neglect he was subjected to on board contributed to, if it did not actually cause, his death, at the early age of 17. There are certainly sufficient grounds for their suspicion, and the Admiralty to institute a strict inquiry into the incident. A pathetic feature in the sad case is that at the Serbian Hospital the poor lad's attendants did not understand English, and he thus died in a strange land with no one to utter the last consoling words. The picture is certainly a terribly pathetic one, and unfortunately proved instances of official callousness, ignorance and neglect of at least as grave a character have been by no means uncommon during the war. There is here, however, the aggravating circumstance that what happened occurred after the Armistice.

THE BIOGRAPHY OF A PIANO.

OLD WARRIOR STILL RAMPAGING ON THE CHARGE.

Once on a time—1912 to wit—a certain well-known London firm had in stock an Ibach piano priced at from 35 to 40 guineas. This German instrument would cost them about half this price. It was let on hire to different persons at the rate of 25s. a month and was returned to stock early in 1918. As by this time it had almost paid for itself and was still a warrior bold ready for new worlds to conquer, it may even up to this point be regarded as having had a successful if hazardous career. Returned to stock, new tickets were put on it from time to time, each indicating a rise of £10, till it finally stood forth for all to see as a new piano at—110 guineas. Was that piano a profiteer? is the blunt question the compiler of the life as here set forth asks us. Well, some people would call it one thing and some another, but offhand, and without looking in the dictionary, we should call it a dissembler, a liar, and a cheat. "This is only one instance," declares the narrator. "Dozens of this retailer's pianos during the war and probably since have been sold in the same way." Of pianos in general he says that they have been bought at £15 from ships and sold for 30 guineas "with hardly anything laid out on them," and finally warns the public to watch piano prices, for the day is at hand when they will flop down with a dull thud. "The Germans can make a sound instrument, pay the 100 per cent. tariff on it, and even then undersell the home profiteer." Thus, it is to be supposed, will the public compound for sins they have no mind to, by damning those they are inclined to. But, again, "It's a long worm that has no turning."

IN THE BARBER'S CHAIR.

HAIRDRESSERS' UNION.

Do I belong to any 'Airdressers' Union or Association? Wot, *me?* I reckon the question's a bloomin' insult. I'd sooner chuck me trade. I'm British, I am; and British, to my mind, stands for independence. I'm a master man, I am, and I'll stand on me own bottom, or not at all. . . . *Didn't know I was a n'acrobat?* I ain't aware of it meself. Don't try to be funny, mister. You know wot I mean right enough. So you needn't try to give a saucy twist to me words. . . .

* * *

Wouldn't I employ an assistant what was a member of the Union? No, I wouldn't—not as the Union is run now. I s'pose you're referrin' to the Metropolitan 'Airdressers' Brawnch of the National Amalgamated Union o' Shop Assistants? . . . . I thort so. No, sir, I wouldn't give 'ouse room to a bloke wot belongs to that Society, not if 'e could cut 'air like a n'angel and shave as clean as a noo laid egg. . . . *Wot 'ave I got up against 'em?* Somethink wot I reckon's a disgrace to me trade, an' makes me almost feel inclined to git outer the bizniss. I'll tell yer. It ain't long since a meetin' of the Metropolitan 'Airdressers' Brawnch was 'eld, with a Mister Malton in the chair. In the course of 'is speech 'e sed 'e now realised the wisdom of takin' *all aliens* into their Union, becos' they could not afford to consider nationality, and every worker willin' to join 'em must be welcomed as a brother.

* * *

'E sed 'e was pleased to be able to inform the meetin' that nine o' these men (aliens, 'e meant) 'ad already joined the Union, an' that most of them 'ad bin placed in jobs payin' more than the Union rate. Then the unpatriotic blighters wot sat an' listened to 'im actually applauded! An' they did worse'n that, even. They never protested w'en a released German named Klein got up an' spouted! Wot d'yer think of it? Ain't it enough to make every man 'is own barber, even if it means bobbed 'air and a gashed chin for a month or two? I won't say as all the members o' the Union are lathered with the same brush. But I'm afraid the exceptions is so few that they don't git a chawnce. At a subsequent meetin' a member, wot 'appened to be a decent-minded Englishman, got up an' protested against aliens released from internmont camps bein' accepted as members o' the Union. Wot 'appened to 'im? 'E was as good as chucked out! . . . Wot's thet? *The Masters 'ave their Unions as well?* I know they do. And I don't think much o' them, neether. . . .

* * *

I'll tell you w'y. They're too bloomin' selfish an' arbitary. Take a case I 'eard of the other day. There's wot's called the Luton an' District Master 'Airdressers' Association, and they 'ad a meetin'. I dessay you know thet ennybody wantin' to open a fresh bizniss 'as to git a licence from the Ministry o' Labour. Well, a discharged soldier, invalided out with wounds, an' unable to do 'eavy work, applied for a licence to start a barber's bizniss in a little village in the district. As it was found thet 'e wouldn't be interferin' with no other bizniss in the place belongin' to a servin' or demobbed soldier, the licence was granted by the Ministry. But, you'd 'ardly believe it, the Master 'Airdressers' Association opposed it on the score thet 'e wasn't a capable 'air-dresser! Wot did thet matter? I dessay 'e'll become one in time. Besides, 'e fought for 'is country. 'E couldn't go back to 'eavy farm work becos' of 'is wounds. An' yet this Association o' Masters tried 'ard to queer 'is pitch! Ain't it mean? Ain't it paltry? Ain't it unpatriotic an' ungrateful? Enny'ow, thet's *my* opinion of it.

MARMITE

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Open Letters from Uncle Cheeriboy

No. 2.

The Gloomy Dean.

Dear Gloomy One,

Confirmed optimist that I am, I confess the "wind was up" as I read your dismal dirge in the "Guardian." Glad, however, you qualified your predictions with the words *"So far as I can see"*—So there's just the hope that it *may* have been your Liver after all. There's nothing like a bad liver for the Bogey Business—so you have my sympathy *and* advice. *Take a course of Page Woodcock's Pills,* Sir, and your horizon will be a brighter one.—UNCLE CHEERIBOY.

For over seventy years this fine old remedy has helped millions of men and women to "get rid of the blues" and see the joy of life. Page Woodcock's Pills are Nature's corrective, providing, in a purely vegetable form, a safe and certain remedy for constipation, impure blood, sluggish liver, kidney disorders and all irregularities of the bowels and stomach. Start to-day, and dispel the Bogey of ill-health by keeping your body fit and well.

They make and keep you fit! 70 years' reputation.
Sold by all Chemists. 1/3 and 3/- per box.
Have cured millions. Will cure you.

Page Woodcock's Pills

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ONE MAN'S HOUSE HUNT.

ILLUSTRATING THE EXPERIENCES OF MANY.

He is a Londoner, just out of the Army, in lodgings, and looking for a house. There are thousands in like case, unfortunately, so some account of his efforts—for he is a trier—should interest and may help. He has written over 200 letters and interviewed 60 house agents. It happens that near by where he is staying he has noticed many large houses standing empty. There are 40 in Belgrave Road, and 30 in St. George's Road, both in the Pimlico or "South Belgravia" district. He approached the London County Council as to the feasibility of turning such big houses into flats. The L.C.C. replied that the matter might be considered by local Borough Councils; they could not do it themselves, but they had in hand important schemes for outlying areas. Taking the hint, he wrote to the Westminster City Council. Their reply was that they have a Committee which is thinking about it, but it was impossible to help him at present. Our friend, still hustling, tried the Hammersmith Council for one of their huts. They replied that they were reserved for local ex-Service men. Turning from the official points of view, let us come to the house agents. One had a house to offer in Albert Bridge Road. The rent was £55 a year, the premium £150—rather high for Battersea. They offered another house in Coulson Street, 23¼ years' lease, price £1,400, plus a ground rent of £6 yearly. Having just left the Army he happens not to have £1,400 to spare. Another firm offered him a possible chance of a house in Eaton Terrace, rent £90. The lease expires on Lady Day, 1921, and for that short period a premium of £50 is asked. Neither of these offers being tempting enough, our reader remains houseless.

PRINTER'S PIE.

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of each item published under this heading. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")

"CEYLON DAILY NEWS" (advertisement):—
"BEREAVEMENT Notice. Mr. and Mrs. ——— beg to thank all relations and friends for their kind presents and CONGRATULATORY telegrams and letters."

"PHILADELPHIA EVENING BULLETIN":—
"Two school girls presented him (General Pershing) with a large bouquet of roses. 'God bless you, my children, and thank you,' he said, as he KILLED both girls."

"MACCLESFIELD ADVERTISER" (advertisement):—
"Widow would like to SHARE ROOM with respectable MARRIED COUPLE."

"LYNN ADVERTISER":—
"TWO TONS OF CAULIFLOWERS will leave the district to-day . . . and WILL RETURN WITH THREE TONS OF SUGAR AND MARGARINE."

"HULL DAILY MAIL":—
"Leeds EQUALISED, and from thence both sides TRIED HARD FOR AN EQUALISER."

"MIDLAND MAIL":—
"A SERIOUS SITUATION is often CAUSED BY KEEPING YOUR CYCLE IN GOOD RUNNING ORDER."

"BRIGHTON ARGUS":—
"One occupant was reported KILLED. . . . The accident was happily NOT ATTENDED BY FATAL RESULTS."

"SOUTH WALES ECHO" (In Memoriam Notice):—
"In memory of my dearly-beloved husband. . . . Deeply lamented by his ONLY SURVIVING WIFE."

"YORKSHIRE EVENING POST":—
"The British troops, WHO WERE ALL ASLEEP, REPLIED WITH REVOLVERS."

"WEEKLY DISPATCH":—
"Exact figures cannot be given of the number of newly-ARRESTED special constables, but it was stated to be most satisfactory."

JOHN BULL AT PLAY.

RACING, FOOTBALL, BOXING AND OTHER SPORTING NOTES.

RACING.

After all we had read about the state of things at Kempton Park, the place was a revelation to visitors. And nearly the whole of the work involved in the transformation was performed by demobilised soldiers.

The Cesarewitch might be no longer a race than the Cambridgeshire for all that can be seen of the contest. When do the Jockey Club purpose remodelling the course so that the race can be witnessed from start to finish? The paying public are entitled to see something more than a mile run for their money.

From the day the weights came out we took UNITOI in a select group against the field. Now we plump outright for him; though IVANHOE may run on into a place. UNITOI is our first choice.

Newmarket stables will be well represented in the Cesarewitch by KING JOHN. They have, however, nothing like so strong a hand to play in the Cambridgeshire, which looks like going to one of the "country" stables.

THE TETRARCH'S family has a fair chance of pulling off a "double." KING JOHN is by ROI HEROD, while SNOW MAIDEN and TETRARCHIA must be well in the picture for the Cambridgeshire.

I am sorry that the fantastic double I once suggested of CORYDON for the Cesarewitch and AYNSLEY for the Cambridgeshire has gone wrong as I gather that CORYDON will not be started, owing mainly to the difficulty of finding a boy capable of doing justice to him. We must, however, keep our eye on this horse, who will, I am sure, win a good race shortly. He is a much improved animal. As regards AYNSLEY, I continue to receive good reports, and understand that he will probably run at Lingfield next Saturday, when we shall get an idea of his prospects for the big race.

BOXING.

M. Déscamps has done a very clever thing in engaging Eddie McGoorty to assist in the training of Georges Carpentier for the latter's match with Joe Beckett. McGoorty's bout with the British champion taught him a thing or two which Carpentier will doubtless be glad to know. The "coup" has already had its effect on the Carpentier camp, where pessimism has given way to optimism, especially as the Frenchman is now said to be training well.

The Francis Rossi and Joe Conn *fiasco* at the National Sporting Club was a bad thing for the game. At the time of writing it is not known whether the Boxing Board of Control has decided to take action with the men anyway, they have been very slow about it. It was alleged that the boxers were not trying, although for our part we thought Rossi was rather severely dealt with, as he was easily holding his own against a purely defensive boxer. He was out for a Championship.

CRICKET.

Probably the M.C.C. are wise in their decision not to accept the Australian offer to send a team to England next summer, in view of the expediency of concentrating on the serious revival of the County Championship, whilst we understand that financial considerations weighed heavily with them. It is practically certain that we shall send a team to Australia next Autumn, by which time it is to be hoped we shall have discovered the fast bowler without which a representative side would be incomplete.

The death of E. A. Halliwell deprives cricket of one of the greatest wicket-keepers. It was really astonishing how he took the fastest bowling whilst standing close in. It will always be a matter for contention as to who should rank as the greatest of all wicket-keepers. For our part we would give the palm to H. Martyn, who "kept" so superbly for Oxford and Somerset, whilst we fancy that G. E. C. Wood, the present Cantab, is destined to be the "daddy" of the lot. Wood, by the way, is relinquishing Hockey for Rugger football.

RACING SELECTIONS.

NEWMARKET—WEDNESDAY.
Autumn Handicap—TETRARCHIA.
Cesarewitch—UNITOI win, IVANHOE and KING JOHN places.
Kennett Plate—*ENBARR.
Second October Nursery—JAUNTING CAR.

NEWMARKET—THURSDAY.
Prendergast Stakes—*DYNAMO.
Bretby Stakes—SUN BLINK.
Heath Handicap—GLANMERIN.

NEWMARKET—FRIDAY.
Exning Welter—JAZZ.
Middle Park Plate—*SOUTHERN.
Two-Year Old Plate—SUIE.

LINGFIELD PARK—SATURDAY.
October Nursery—WAR CLAIM.
Rustic Welter—LANDOWNER.
Grinstead Plate—STAR OF HOPE.
Western Welter—AYNSLEY.
Cage Plate—*GIFT OF THE GAB.

BILLIARDS.

Whilst Messrs. Burroughes and Watts are to be congratulated on their fine new billiards hall in St. James's Street, Piccadilly, the seating accommodation, as at other centres, is necessarily restricted. The game is so popular that there would appear to be need of a much bigger venture, which could be made profitable, with cheaper seats. What with the high prices for boxing, billiards and other entertainments, many a sportsman in the rank and file is finding himself barred, whilst others stay away as a protest.

FOOTBALL.

We are much indebted to Mr. T. A. Deacock, a director of the Tottenham Hotspur Club, for his response to our query as to what had become of the famous 'Spurs team that won the F.A. Cup in 1901.

Clawley is a boniface in a good way of business at Southampton, and "Tiger" Erentz, who was crippled by an accident at East Ferry Road, is in a similar way of business at Dundee, as is Hughes at Lower Edmonton.

Tom Morris, who "did his bit" with the R.E., has just returned from France, where he was four times wounded, and has been employed on reconstruction work at the 'Spurs ground. Little has been heard of Jack Jones for some time, although a few years ago he was in a Sheffield steel works. Tom Smith is going strong as an insurance agent at Maryport.

Following internment in Germany, Johnnie Cameron is a football manager in Scotland; Dave Copeland is doing well in Birmingham, and "Paddy" Kirwan is in a motor works, and also coaching the Southport Vulcan team. The last heard of "Sandy" Brown was that he had returned to the pit. We are glad to hear that, despite the years, so many are fit and doing well.

Many weeks ago we foreshadowed a big football scandal in regard to illegal payments to players. The suspension of the Leeds City F.C. has followed, and we happen to know that many well-known League players are now quaking in their shoes lest there should be further revelations. "If you see it in JOHN BULL," etc.!

In our third Football Competition, in respect of matches played on September 27, two matches were abandoned on account of the strike. No competitor succeeded in sending a correct forecast of the remaining 16 fixtures, but the following seven sent coupons with three errors, and divide the prize of £100:—

R. Cubbin, 44, Clare Road, Bootle, Liverpool; A. Foster, 25, Vernon Street, Morton, Manchester; J. Fairclough, 17, Brynn Street, St. Helens, Lancs.; F. G. Gowling, 133, Manby Road, Stratford New Town, E.; W. E. Lowe, 41, Castle Street, Shrewsbury; J. W. Steele, 63, Strathleven Road, Brixton, S.W.2.; and G. West, 35, Alexandra Road, Cardiff.

In the fourth competition, for matches played on October 4, one fixture was also abandoned. No competitor sent a correct forecast of the remaining fixtures, but the following two competitors sent coupons with only two errors, and share the prize of £100:—

A. Hall, 111, Lloyd Street, Pitsmoor, Sheffield, and C. Turner, 175a, Coldharbour Lane, S.E.

In view of the above result, we do not think it will be long before another reader succeeds in carrying off the £1,000, which is again offered this week. For coupon, see page iii. of cover.

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

Make no mistake, the Germans watch with glee Our strikes, which help to their recovery.

All sects and kinds now join in haste. For future rows must still be faced.

To help the ruined *fermier's* fresh advance The British cockerel will crow in France.

Soon we shall say that he deserves best thanks Who *doesn't* claim to have invented Tanks!

ARE YOU TAKING THE PELMAN PATH TO PROSPERITY ?

Thousands of "JOHN BULL" Readers have taken the First Step to Prosperity by sending for "MIND AND MEMORY" the Book which tells you everything you want to know about Pelmanism.

DURING the last month or two thousands of "John Bull" readers have set their feet on the broad, smooth speedway of Progress that leads to Prosperity, by becoming Pelmanists.

In a few months' time a steady stream of reports will begin to arrive at the Pelman Institute from those new students, giving concrete examples of material and moral benefits derived from the Course.

Just as to-day there are students reporting astonishing increases in income amounting to 50 per cent., 100 per cent., 200 per cent., 300 per cent., and even 600 per cent., directly attributable to the study of Pelmanising, so those who have just enrolled and are now enrolling will report like results.

The Pelman path is the direct route to prosperity. That fact is incontrovertible. The evidence is so definite and so great in volume as to be overwhelming, and it comes from absolutely every class of the community.

So much for the material results of studying the Course. If such prosperity were its only result, it would still be a movement of the greatest national and individual importance.

But happily the benefits of Pelmanism are not confined to mere money-making. There are other phases which place it upon a much higher basis.

Educationally, intellectually and socially it is a factor whose power must be felt to be fully appreciated. To thousands Pelmanism has meant intellectual rebirth. To thousands it has been the means of discovery of latent mental power and unsuspected talents. Thousands who were wont to go inarticulate through life have learnt the joy of self-expression. Tens of thousands, after only studying the first lesson, have hastened to write in glowing terms of the stimulus, sane optimism, encouragement and courage imparted to their minds by its study.

Prosperity is defined as "a flourishing state." Whether you measure prosperity in terms of hard cash, intellectual vigour, moral strength or everyday happiness, Pelmanism is the surest path by which you can reach it.

Pelmanise and prosper !

Take the first step now by writing to the Pelman Institute, 15, Pelman House, Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C.1. Or call personally.

By return you will receive a copy of "Mind and Memory" together with a reprint of "Truth's" famous Report on Pelmanism, and a form which will enable you to enrol for the complete Course on special terms.

Facts and Figures.

REMARKABLE EVIDENCE.

OVER 500,000 men and women have taken the Pelman path to success.

This great army of success-winners contains men and women of practically every known profession, business, and occupation in the world.

Members of the House of Lords and of the House of Commons, Admirals and Generals, Soldiers and Sailors, Civil Servants, Judges, Barristers, Doctors, Clergymen, Accountants, Artists, Authors, Directors, Managers, Clerks, Shopkeepers, Shop Assistants, Engineers, Miners, Artisans, men and women of every age and type are taking the Pelman Course and by this means are—**increasing their incomes—gaining promotion—doubling their efficiency—widening their intellectual powers.**

During the war over 100,000 soldiers and sailors (including 150 Admirals and Generals) enrolled for the Pelman Course.

One of the most distinguished Admirals on the Active List is a Pelmanist.

Now the war is over Pelmanism is becoming equally popular amongst the members of Britain's Business Army.

Many of the most distinguished men and women of the day are enthusiastic Pelmanists.

BUSINESS BENEFITS SECURED.

The remarkable business advantages—of course there are many other advantages, intellectual, social, and so on—secured by those who practise Pelmanism are described in the immense number of letters constantly reaching the Pelman Institute from students who have

DOUBLED, TREBLED, AND EVEN QUADRUPLED THEIR INCOMES

as the result of taking the Course. In the following letters a number of students report the great business benefits they have secured after a short Course of Pelmanism :—

SALARY DOUBLED.

After taking up Pelmanism for about three months I was offered a very high post in the firm in which I am employed. This advancement, which incidentally doubled my salary (which was not inconsiderable before), I attribute entirely to Pelmanism.

DEPARTMENTAL MANAGER.

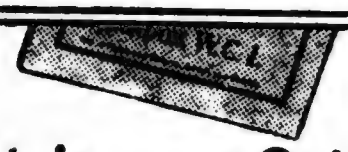
DOUBLED PAY.

Since completing the Course I have obtained a position with a salary exactly double that which I was previously in receipt of, and I am still cheerfully advancing with more confidence in myself than I ever dreamed of possessing. CLERK.

£50 ADVANCE.

I found the Pelman Course most fascinating. It opened an entirely new outlook for me, and it has been the direct means of enabling me to pass into a closer confidence with my employers. Quite recently I received a £50 advance. TEXTILE DESIGNER.

Full particulars of the Pelman Course are given in "Mind and Memory," which also contains a complete descriptive Synopsis of the 12 lessons. A copy of this interesting booklet, together with a full reprint of Truth's famous Report on the work of the Pelman Institute, and particulars showing how you can secure the complete Course on special terms, may be obtained gratis and post free by any reader who applies either personally or by sending a post-card (or the coupon printed on this page) to the Pelman Institute, 15, Pelman House, Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C..



What is your Opinion ?

WHAT is your opinion of Pelmanism, or, rather, have you yet formed an opinion of Pelmanism ?

You cannot arrive at an unbiassed and just judgment on Pelmanism until you have investigated it.

You will assuredly admit that this assertion is fair.

Despite the fact that the evidence on behalf of Pelmanism has been enthusiastically subscribed to by the most eminent authorities and the great mass of the general public, the Directors of the Pelman Institute feel that each individual is entitled to his or her own private judgment. That is why the case for Pelmanism, as contained in "Mind and Memory," and the literature which accompanies it, is freely opened for your individual consideration.

One man confessed that he hesitated long before "risking" his enrolment. Three months later he wrote "I am more than delighted with the result. *I would never have thought it possible.*"

His case is typical of many. Many students place upon record their regret for delaying enrolment, *but never a one regrets the step after it is taken.* The results are so definite, so far-reaching and so certain—whatever sphere of life the student may be in—that the sequel is always the same—a glowingly written letter of thanks to the Pelman Institute.

It will cost you only the price of a postage stamp to satisfy yourself as to whether there "is anything in Pelmanism," and you will be agreeably surprised at the modesty of the fee for enrolment (it can be paid in instalments if you wish). Write a postcard or fill in and post the coupon to-day. If you are near the Pelman Institute call for a private interview. Your only regret will be that you did not do so sooner.

USE THIS COUPON OR A POSTCARD TO-DAY.

To THE PELMAN INSTITUTE,
15, Pelman House, Bloomsbury Street,
LONDON, W.C.1.

Sir,—Please send me gratis and post free, a copy of the book "Mind and Memory," a copy of "Truth's" latest Report, and particulars of the Offer entitling me to take the complete Course on Pelmanism on special terms.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

All Correspondence is Confidential.

Why pay Fire Insurance Premiums? Accept our Free Fire Insurance offer on page 20.

LABOUR'S NE

Mirages versus *Practical Views*—*Probable First*

By THE EDI

WHO can doubt that we have reached a period in the evolution of the human race when we are on the eve of great events which will entirely change the complexion of the world? And who amongst us would not willingly to-day close his life if he could be permitted to return to earth in a hundred years time with a full consciousness of his former existence? I will not speculate upon the wonders which would then confront him. The mastery of the air and the discovery of the true character and function of electricity are two things which will, by that date, have revolutionised the life of mankind—which, I firmly believe, will then be closely united to that of some of the other worlds of the universe—whose mystery, to a large extent, will have been unravelled. But these things it is not for us to know. As creatures of Destiny, we have just to go jogging along till our part in the mighty drama has been played, and then make room for others. But, all the same, we are witnessing the birth of a New World.

Mirages *versus* Practical Views.

I do not see it quite so beautiful as it appears to the Prime Minister—free from want and vice and suffering. That state of human bliss belongs to Utopia, and Utopia is what the Buddhists call Nervana—the perfect consummation of all things. And I think, too, that Sir Eric Geddes is a little "previous" when he says: "I visualise the casual dock labourer of the future living in a garden city, with a branch Labour Exchange in connection with the dock area, and putting in his free time in his garden, from which he would be called by telephone to his work at the docks. This would do away with all the present hanging round street corners and public-houses in the congested and cramped area of our seaports. To do this, however, we must have an adequate and quick means of conveyance between the dock worker's home and the docks, either by road or rail service. That has to be worked out. I visualise the new factory of the future being built in the country, with its houses around it, and with the next factory some three or four miles away—similarly in the country. The operatives will live in healthy surroundings with their own gardens, and the depopulated countryside will draw its labour from those communities to which the factory and the field will offer alternatives of employment. The industrial organiser of the future will know how to meet the changed conditions and benefit by them." Indeed, I am afraid that for a considerable number of years the transition stage from the Old to the New will involve much conflict, confusion, and misery. Evolution is a very slow process, during which, as Darwin and Wallace taught us years ago, the weakest go to the wall, and only the "fittest" survive. But that the operation of those laws of Nature may be modified and ameliorated by wise statesmanship I do not deny—and that is the task which immediately confronts us. To-day, let us consider it from the point of view of the great political transformation scene which is gradually unfolding itself before our eyes. In that scene there can be no doubt that the figure of Labour occupies the centre of the stage. It is a somewhat clumsy and gaunt figure—obviously not quite at ease and lacking in experience; but its personality overshadows the rest of the company and commands our attention. What a change fifty years has wrought in the public life of Britain! Whether you look at Parliament or at Trade Organisation outside it, or at Public Opinion generally, you find the same thing. The spirit of Caste has broken down. When here and there we come across a man like Lord Lansdowne, Lord Chaplin, Lord Ribblesdale, or Lord Lonsdale, we speak of him as "one of the old school"—by which we mean that, in the most artistic sense of the phrase, he is conservative and courtly.

Now and Then.

They belong to the period when the House of Commons was the "best club in England," when gentlemen met gentlemen, when stocks and elegant dress were the vogue, when the rich man in his castle and the poor man at his gate represented a recognised and normal condition of affairs, and when "master and man" were the only synonyms for what we now call "employer and employed." Such things as Labour M.P.s, Trade Unions, and Strikes were unknown, whilst political power in the form of the Parliamentary franchise was in its infancy. And whoever thought in those days of women being endowed with any other function than that of the social partners of their "lords and masters"? As I sit in the House of Commons and gaze on its cosmopolitan elements today—with the Labour Members occupying the Official Opposition Benches, with the motley Coalition company in front of them, with the old Nationalists practically all disappeared, and with the entire absence of the old-world courtesies which once characterised its proceedings—I reflect upon the contrast with the place as it was when, as a very young man, I used to visit it—with Gladstone and "Dizzy" facing each other across the Table, and the nascent Fourth Party, led by Balfour and Randolph Churchill, gently feeling its way. In those days, top-hats were *de rigueur*—and I shall always remember the terrible shock the House received when Keir Hardie one day arrived wearing a cap. And now, to-day, the whole atmosphere is "democratised," and it only requires the Speaker's permission, "Gentlemen, you may smoke," to complete the picture.

The Probable First Cabinet.

It is in such circumstances that we are witnessing the advent of Labour as the predominating political force of the country—an inevitable development of the extension of the popular franchise, which began in 1867, has gone on expanding until to-day, for all practical purposes, we have something approaching to adult suffrage. So far as Parliament itself is concerned, it is true that the "Labour Leaders" have not, so far, made any great mark. Indeed, outside its walls many of them can walk about unrecognised amongst the crowd. I doubt whether the Official Leader of the Opposition would be identified by the public if he stood in Parliament Street for a whole hour! And, but for these periodical strikes, we should see and hear comparatively little of the leaders outside. But there is behind all this the fundamental fact that the Labour vote in the country is solidly growing, and that by the slightest swing of the pendulum in that direction we may shortly find the House of Commons dominated by Labour Members. All our professional politicians are beginning to recognise that fact. What then will happen? We live under a Constitutional Monarchy, and the King would have no choice but to "send for" one or other of the Labour Leaders—and invite him to form a Government. Which of them, let us ask ourselves, would be bold enough to accept the invitation? Consider what the task would involve. Every Public Department of the State would have to be placed under the control of a Labour man, and it is an interesting and fascinating subject of speculation as to what would be the formation of the first Labour Ministry. I have had many opportunities of conferring with prominent Labour M.P.s, and here is a probable First Cabinet:—

Prime Minister: Mr. Henderson.
Chancellor of the Exchequer: Mr. Clynes.
Home Secretary: Mr. Brace.
Foreign Secretary: Mr. Ramsay Macdonald.
Board of Trade: Mr. Thomas.
First Lord of the Admiralty: Mr. Tillett.
Secretary for War: Colonel Ward.
Minister of Health: Mr. Thorne.
Minister of Agriculture: Sir L. Chiozza Money.
Postmaster-General: Mr. C. W. Bowerman.
Minister of Pensions: Mr. Hodge.
Minister of Education: Mr. F. W. Jowett.
Secretary for India: Mr. Snowden.
Secretary for the Colonies: Mr. O'Grady.
Secretary for Scotland: Mr. W. Adamson.
Secretary for Ireland: Mr. Barnes.
Food Controller: Mr. Roberts.
Financial Secretary to Treasury: Mr. Wardle.
Minister of Transport: Mr. Smillie.
Whips: Mr. Williams and Mr. Cramp.

As regards the Legal offices of Lord Chancellor, Attorney-General, and Solicitor-General, the view seems to be that these would have to be left to eminent lawyers, irrespective of their political colour, but the Lord Chancellor would probably no longer be *ex-officio* a member of the Government, his duties being entirely of a judicial

NEXT MOVE.

First Labour Cabinet—Not the Only Alternative.

THE EDITOR.

character—and, as under a Labour Ministry the House of Lords would disappear altogether, he would not be called upon to act as its Speaker.

Would it Work?

Now, I want you to sit quietly down and ask yourselves how you think such a Government would work. I have the utmost personal respect for a good many of those whose names are included in the list, but I confess I view with some apprehension the prospect of committing the interests of the British Empire into their hands. The science of Government is a complex matter; it is one thing to talk glibly on a platform of "Government of the People by the People for the People," but the very term Government connotes rule on the one hand and obedience on the other. And you have only to study the proceedings at the annual Trade Union Congresses to learn how things would be likely to work if arbitrary powers were placed in the hands of the gentlemen I have mentioned. And you have to consider, too, what would be the effect of the formation of such a Ministry upon the trade and commerce of the nation. Would there be sufficient confidence in its stability and efficiency to encourage capital and enterprise, or would those elements in our national life be frightened abroad? Don't talk to me about the abolition of the capitalist, and nonsense of that kind. The old economic doctrine that the three essential requisites in the production of wealth are Land, Labour, and Capital always left out of account something equally necessary—and that is Enterprise. Without the private capitalist you will get no enterprise. There would be one humdrum level of mediocrity and State control—with eternal conflicts between the workers and their Ministers, whilst America, Japan, *and Germany* would be busy capturing all our markets. The first Labour Government, therefore, will have to recognise the fundamental condition of national prosperity—namely, security for capital, giving it a fair return for its use and for the enterprise and initiative of the capitalist, and a fair wage to the worker—the surplus to go for the benefit of the whole community. In the hands of men like Clynes, O'Grady, Barnes, Roberts, Wardle, and Tillett, I believe this doctrine would be safe; but how far they would be able to carry their colleagues with them—who shall say?

Not the Only Alternative.

Still, there it is. If you want it, you will know how to vote at the next Election; but here, let me say you would be wrong if you assume that a Labour Ministry is the only alternative to the present Government. You may hear something about a non-Party Business system, which will take full cognisance of the claims of both Capital and Labour, and will bring into its purview all the most efficient brains available for the public service. And personally I believe that the working classes would infinitely prefer such an Administration to any other. I shall shortly be issuing the "Business Government Handbook"—and then you will understand better what I have in my mind. Of course, it may not come at once, and possibly some such Labour Cabinet as I have indicated will fill up the interval. But come it must. We are a common-sensed practical people; and, just as we eschew revolution, so we welcome sane and sensible methods of government. But, as I have said, the process of evolution is slow, and this rule applies to politics as to everything else. We have, therefore, to face the fact that for the moment Labour is the immediate question of the day.

Labour's Next Move.

And now let us consider what will probably be its next move. We must bear in mind that, recklessly misled by Mr. Thomas and his friends, organised Labour has lately received a stern lesson. The nation has shown that, whilst at all times ready to deal justly with its public servants, it will not allow any section of the community to bully or browbeat it. And it was that remarkable demonstration of solidarity and determination which caused the Transport Workers to take second thoughts before joining in the Strike, and convinced them in the end that mediation was the wiser course. Now, however, I observe that there is a proposal for the amalgamation of this body with the Railway Union—the idea being probably that if when the present truce comes to an end in August next the men do not get all they may demand, there shall be a general strike of the whole transport services of the country. In the meantime there is, I understand, to be active propaganda, with a view to "educating" the workers up to this ideal. I venture to suggest to my working class friends that this is a sorry preparation for Labour government. It means an inevitable conflict between sections of the civilian population and the possible intervention of the military power. Of course, by next August the Army may be reduced to comparatively small dimensions, and I know that the extremists are hoping by devious devices to poison its mind. But that scheme will not succeed. The British soldier, once he has taken the oath of allegiance and provided he is treated like a decent human being, will always be on the side of law and order. Besides, he knows that in the last resort he is the bulwark which stands between Civilisation and Anarchy—wherefore, he is a member of the noblest profession in the world.

When Hour of Trouble Comes.

So let the Government honestly do *its* duty, as the guardian of the realm, and it need have no fear of being deserted by either the civil or the military army when the hour of trouble again comes. I, however, rely with much more confidence upon the workers themselves. Give them, as I have before suggested, the right to ballot before any stoppage of work takes place, and make lightning strikes a criminal offence on the part of those who engineer them, and all will be well. I am out for the men all the time. I consider that the conditions of humdrum, hopeless monotony under which nine-tenths of them eke out a wretched existence in slumland a seathing satire upon both Christianity and Civilisation; and I am certain that such things need not be. There is more latent wealth in this old land of ours than is required to keep every honest man and woman in comfort. There is to-day a better spirit between the capitalist and the worker. Given an efficient system of government, under the direction of practical, experienced men of affairs; get rid of the book-worms, faddists and professors; put in the maximum amount of work, with a fair amount of recreation, free of "Pussyfoot" and other fanatical restrictions; give every man a fair share of the wealth he helps to produce; clip the claws of the wild revolutionary; take seriously in hand the reconstruction and reorganisation of all those national resources which have been dislocated by the war, and grasp the opportunity now to our hands of developing new ones; improve our methods of transport; get on with our housing schemes; provide State assistance for new and struggling trades—and we need not fear America, or anyone else.

A Poetical Summary.

During the early days of the war I was tempted to write a few verses, which I used to quote with effect during the recruiting campaign—I could find nothing from the pen of the Poet Laureate suitable for the purpose. I likened the war to a great Audit of the Universe, and I venture to close my article this week with what were my concluding lines:—

And when, the Audit over, at last we hear our name
We'll stand at the salute and proudly make this claim—
We heard the call, and answered; and when it reached our ears
We pulled ourselves together: we dried the women's tears;
We cheered the poor and lowly, held out a helping hand
To every fallen brother, to every troubled land;
Our Parties, sects, and discords, we threw them all away,
And on life's darkest alleys let in the light of day;
We fought like worthy heroes on battlefield and flood,
And purified our spirits in seas of human blood.

I do not suppose it is very good poetry, but it is my own, and I cannot think of any better way of summarising and concentrating the thoughts which flood my mind at this critical hour of Britain's destiny.

"TOMMY AND JACK."

Dealing also with the Discharged Sailor and Soldier and their Dependen'

OUR PLEDGE.—"No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean cheeseparing, shall go unchallenged and unremedied."—*Horatio Bottomley*, 19th August, 1916.

"TOMMY."

Ha-ha!—This is a copy of a letter sent to the War Secretary: "My Dear Sir, I beg to ask you the reason why we Irishmen serving with the army since 1916 and three years overseas without leave are not looked to. Are we to be forgotten while you sit at home and look at 1917 men getting demobilised? Are those serving in the army to be treated in your own way for the trouble at home? If you don't look to us, as volunteers, we will see further about it. I remain, sir, A Friend in Egypt." The threat may not keep Winston awake, but the complaint is common.

Waste of Life:—Despite the terrible Karachi train tragedy, some of the New Army people still do not seem to care a tinker's cuss word about the lives of the soldiers placed under them. The 3rd Bedfords were recently removed from Rangoon to Lucknow, and found themselves on the Hooghli River. They were packed like sardines in the hellish heat and were marched after disembarkation in the broiling sun, the temperature being 115 degs. in the shade. Our reports tell us that the men staggered about, and dropped out all over the place, three of them dying. Whoever marched these men in the heat of the day, instead of waiting for the cool hours, should be placed upon trial.

Proficiency Pay:—According to Army Orders, when a man has put in six months' service he is entitled to proficiency pay. Yet we have many re-enlisted old soldiers who sport war ribbons and who are classed as recruits. They include ex-non-commissioned officers. Why should *they* not be granted proficiency pay on re-enlistment? But the whole system bristles with "whys."

For Mr. Churchill: We have written much concerning the hardships of the men in India, and are glad to know that, principally on account of our protests, the Mesopotamia men who landed there on their way home are to be sent to England. But what about the old soldiers who have been in the country for twelve years and more without leave? Are they to be kept out there until they die? Their treatment may be according to the code, but it seems to us inhuman.

"JACK."

The Small-craft Men:—The men of the trawler section who have gone through the war and are now taking reconditioned vessels back to their owners, could do with a little more pay and are about to kick for it. In the alternative they should be demobilised, to the end that they may engage in their lawful calling.

Robbed of Their Honours:—Lieut. McCormick was commander of H.M.S. *Flying Fox*. He sunk a submarine off the Irish coast, and was recommended for the D.S.O., his subordinate officer being put down for the D.S.C.—but they have not got the baubles. When they came across the Hun he was on the surface preparing to torpedo several steamers. They rammed him and favoured him with some depth charges which blew him to atoms—a fact that was abundantly proved. Has the Admiralty forgotten?

Hungry Boys:—The third-class stewards and boy servants at the Royal Naval Barracks, Portsmouth, complain of the quantity and quality of their food. We sympathise with them, as they appear to be like Dickens' waiter, who "ate broken wittles and slept on the coals"! Surely they have a chief who will treat them sympathetically.

For the Skipper:—The "owner" of H.M.S. *Superb*, at Chatham, refuses deferred leave to one of his men because his character is not good enough. And yet the sailor is "first-class" for leave and conduct, and sports a good conduct badge. We hope that two days after this paragraph appears the leave will be granted. If not—well, JOHN BULL gets things done.

A Shipload of Complaints:—H.M.S. *Chelmsford* is in the Baltic, and her company have relieved themselves by sending us a cargo of grouses. What interests us most is the statement that because a quartermaster on the bridge smiled at a remark made by a supposed big pot near by, he was placed under arrest, and when brought before the senior naval officer at Pevril was given seven days' cells for his horrible crime. We demand a full inquiry into affairs in general on board this ship.

"THE SILVER BADGERS."

Secretaries of Discharged Sailors' and Soldiers' organisations, in sending cases of injustice or other information, should mark their envelopes "Silver Badgers."

An Insult to "Bobs":—An ex soldier with four years overseas service to his credit, having registered at Waltham Green Labour Exchange, was sent to the Lord Robert's Memorial Workshops, where a clerk capable of keeping stock books was required. The manager, apparently satisfied with the applicant's qualifications, took him to Admiral Ward, who offered him the staggering salary of 20s. weekly. When it was pointed out that a weekly "Bradbury" was scarcely sufficient for a single, let alone a married, man to live on, the offer was advanced to 35s., with the reminder that the applicant's pension had to be taken into consideration. This attempt on the part of an organisation, established in his memory, to exploit a soldier's pension, must have made "Bobs" turn in his grave, if he knew of it, and we hope that in future such treatment will not be meted out to other "Badgers."

The Munificent Church:—Many centuries ago the early Christians, who are now saints went around doing the good work for no pay. Some clergymen of to-day seem to think that their church employees should be on the same plane. For instance, out Luton way, a disabled soldier with a family was hired as sexton and everything else at a wage of 24s. 6d. a week, his duties being as follows—to clean the boots and knives at the Vicarage before breakfast, pump water to the bathroom, draw water from the well for domestic purposes, chop wood, carry in coal, feed the fowls, do garden work, act as sexton, clean the church and look after the lamps, sweep the avenue, attend to the walks, keep the churchyard and flower beds in order, and ring the bell!

His "Missus" Too:—Perhaps we do an injustice to the Vicar, which we hasten to remove. The ex-soldier's wife is also engaged, at five bob a week, the pay covering three hours' laundry work on Mondays, three hours cleaning, on Thursdays, and one hour and a half's labour on Saturdays. Verily the Vicar obtains much value for the "Bradbury" and a half that he chucks around! But there is hope here for some other hard-up badger. Our friend the sexton, etc., is suffering with rheumatism and cannot carry out all his duties—wherefore the Vicar has given him the order of the boot.

"THE GREATEST OF THESE—"

[The object of our Fund is to relieve (a) the dependents of our Soldiers and Sailors; and (b) suffering amongst the people generally, preference being given to those, directly or indirectly, affected by the War. No genuine appeal is ever refused, and although we see to it that adequate proof is presented in every case relieved, no harassing or degrading questions are put to applicants. Will you please help? We gladly defray all expenses of administration.]

Among the cases we assisted during the week were the following:

A Victim:—A discharged man cannot find employment, and his out-of-work donation has been stopped. He has two young children and his wife is in hospital.

Disabled and Destitute: A disabled ex-soldier with a wife and family were destitute. The man himself is seriously ill with cancer.

A Heroic Mother: The mother of a boy who was killed in action has a husband and daughter who are dying of consumption.

A Helpless Widow:—A widow, with two young children, cannot work, and her only income is a weekly pension of 15s.

No Work:—A man cannot find work. His wife is seriously ill, and there were doctor's and other bills to pay—the landlord incidentally threatening eviction.

The Last Rite:—A discharged man's child has died. Owing to illness in the family and lack of employment, he had to let the insurance lapse.

Jack in Distress:—A sailor is "on the beach," and his wife and child are ill and are ordered extra nourishment.

Another Burial:—A widow, whose husband, an ex-soldier, had died, asked us to save him from pauper burial.

A Peck of Troubles:—An ex-soldier is in a sanatorium suffering from consumption. His wife, who cannot work, has seven little children to keep.

A Soldier's Load:—A young serving man, whose father died uninsured, has himself and four younger orphans to look after.

The Widow's Lot:—A soldier's widow lost her little child, another of her youngsters being dangerously ill.

Cleared Some Debts:—The widow of a soldier was in debt to the undertaker through her husband's funeral. She also owed money on her furniture, which was in danger of being seized.

Relieved His Mind:—An ex-soldier is in a sanatorium and was in distress of mind, his family being in wretched circumstances and threatened with eviction.

Destitute:—A discharged man's family of five were destitute. The father is unable to work owing to consumption.

An Air Raid Victim:—A woman lost a leg and a hand during an air raid, whilst one of her children was killed and another injured. Her husband is a soldier, and she was in very poor circumstances

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

(Active hostilities have ceased, but requests for help have grown in number and continue to grow. Please do your bit to assist us to meet these new demands, soldiers and sailors and their dependents having the first claim upon the Fund, though civilian sufferers are not forgotten. Every penny subscribed goes in relief, whilst the accounts in connection with the Fund are duly vouched by a leading firm of Chartered Accountants.)

WHAT HAVE *YOU* GIVEN.

E. D. (Maidenhead), £100; Ship's Company, H.M.S. *Dorling*, £6 8s.; Anon (Brixton), 10s.; Mrs. A. G. (Hayes End), 2s.; "St. Francois d'Assise," 10s.; A. J. P. (Bayswater), 2s. 6d.; "A Friend that Lives in the Country," 2s. 6d.; "S, Ealing Reader," 2s.; A. K. K. (Mitchelstown), 2s. 6d.; "Mollie H.," 5s.; Mr. H. (Stockwell), 2s.; J. D. (Hampstead), 6d.; C. K. T. (Erdington), 5s.; Anonymous, 5s.; S. H. (Maida Vale), 10s.; M. S. S., 5s. 6d.; Anon., 1s.; E. T. D., 1s.; M. A. M., 6d.; Nurse E. B., 2s. 6d.; "A Bit of the Lump from Jawless and Tongueless," 1s.; Anon. (Dorchester), 6d.; "A Yorkshireman," £1; B. B., 2s. 6d.; "A Naval Officer," 10s.; I. J. G., 5s.; L. E. (Harringay), 2s.; Mrs. S. A. H. (Portis Green), 14s.; B. H. (Liscard), 2s. 6d.; R. A. S. (Portsmouth), 10s.; Mrs. E. P. (Westcliff), 1s. 6d.; Mrs. F. S. B. (Pretoria), 5s.; E. B. E., 3s. 3d.; "A Constant Reader," 4s.; Mrs. M., 2s. 6d.; "In Memory of an Only Son Killed in Action," 10s.; "Lassie," 2s. 3½d.; A. P. (Fifeshire), £1; J. M., 2s. 6d.; S. D., 10s. 6d.; "Falkirk," 10s.; E. K. J., 6s

"JOHN BULL'S" SPECIAL OFFER TO TRADERS.

How Shopkeepers can win handsome Prizes and increase their Business.

There's Money in your window!

Have you ever thought of the extra trade that might come your way if you linked up your window dressing with the national advertising campaigns that are now in progress for some of the goods you stock?

The public is looking for the shops that sell advertised goods, for they know that advertised goods are good goods—particularly when they are guaranteed, as are those advertised in JOHN BULL—and the sight of an advertised article in the window will bring many a customer to the counter. The advertiser creates the demand—*your window display clinches the sale*—and every single sale for a good line may put a permanent customer on your books.

You turn the advertiser's publicity to money in your till when you display an advertised article in the window.

JOHN BULL is, we believe, the first journal to realise the great possibilities of increased trade that are open to dealers whose windows reap the harvest of sales in their district, while the advertisers sow the seeds of national demand all over the country.

In order to encourage the co-ordination of effort on the part of the dealer and the advertiser, JOHN BULL has inaugurated a Great National Window Dressing Competition, in which the following handsome prizes will be awarded to traders for window displays, lasting one week, of any article advertised in JOHN BULL between October 1st and December 31st, 1919:—

1st Prize	- - -	**200 guineas**
2nd „	- - -	**100** „
3rd „	- - -	**50** „
50 Prizes of	- -	**1 guinea each**
500 Diplomas of Special Merit		*Designed by Garth Jones.*

EVERY TRADER STANDS AN EQUAL CHANCE.

In order that shopkeepers, both large and small, may have an equal chance of winning a prize, the following points will be taken into consideration by the judges:—

1. *Originality.*
2. *Skill in arrangement.*
3. *Prominence given to article selected in space available.*
4. *Only articles advertised in John Bull to be included.*

In these days of keen competition, trade goes to the shop with the most effective window display. A happy idea in the window means brisk business at the counter—a good display means a full till.

There is not only the prospect of increased trade, but also the chance of winning a big money prize, open to those who enter for the JOHN BULL National Window Dressing Competition.

Take up your pen now, and send for particulars. Fill in the coupon below, cut it out, and post it on to us—that's all.

* * * *Cut Here* *

To the Manager,
The JOHN BULL Window Dressing Competition,
90, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Please send me full particulars of the JOHN BULL Window Dressing Competition. I am a bona-fide trader and attach my bill-head, card or business note-paper.

Name .....

.....

Address .....

.....

Occupation .....

Date ....., 1919.

J.B.1.

* *

WILKINSON

DOUBLE ACTION STROPPING MACHINE.

PRICE 18/6

DOES THE TRICK FOR YOU.

A simple device that will give keenness and life to your razor and enjoyment to your shave.

Stropping needs skill. Poor stropping injures the best of razors. With a Wilkinson Double Action Stropping Machine you can strop like a highly-skilled barber, because this useful implement gives mechanically what the expert does by hand — the "heel to toe" movement that puts a keen edge on the razor.

SOLD BY LEADING STORES AND HAIRDRESSERS.

WILKINSON SWORD CO., LTD., 53, PALL MALL, LONDON, S.W.

Gun, Sword and Equipment Makers.—Razor Manufacturers

Managing Director: T. H. Randolph. *Works: Acton, W.*

"If you see it on the lamp it is so."

You can only be sure that a lamp is as efficient as science and research can make it if you see the name Mazda on the bulb. Then you can be certain of maximum lighting service and economy.

MAZDA

ELECTRIC LAMPS.

The British Thomson-Houston Co Ltd
77 UPPER THAMES STREET E.C.4

JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

FINANCIAL NOTES—AND ADVICE TO INVESTORS.

By Our City Editor.

All correspondence relating to financial matters should be addressed to the City Editor.

Each enquiry must be accompanied by a Postal Order for One Shilling.

A Sound Issue.

An interesting new issue of the sound industrial class is that of W. Alban Richards & Co., the constructional engineers and public works contractors. The firm is an old one, and has carried out important contracts, both at home and abroad, during the last forty years. The present issue is of 250,000 7½ per cent. participating preference shares, and the auditors certify that last year the profits earned, after allowing for Excess Profits Duty and adequate reserves, were sufficient to pay the fixed dividend on the existing capital, and that now offered, more than twice over. The company has large interests in France, and is specially laying itself out for reconstruction work there; it also claims to be in an unique position for meeting the housing scarcity at home. The Board, too, is a strong one.

Buy Japans

Those who have got money invested in French Loans should sell and buy Japanese. Japan's indebtedness to Europe is being rapidly reduced, and as long as the balance of trade is in favour of Japan its securities are bound to rise.

And South American Rails, Too.

South American Railway results are now coming out. They are all good. They will continue to improve, and there is a ten-point rise in almost every South American security. The offer of £20 for Aramco shares, which could have been picked up a few days ago at £11, is a foretaste of what we may expect in many of these securities.

Watch These.

Baldwins continue to be picked up, and it is quite likely that we shall see a surprise here. De Troy is another share that should be watched, as here again insiders who ought to know have been buying heavily.

The British Film Industry.

So Sir Walter de Frece is giving up his various theatrical enterprises for the purpose of taking the lead in the British film industry. Harrow Weald Park has been purchased, and the largest and best-equipped studios in the world are to be erected there, within a dozen miles of London. Sir Walter's active colleague in the enterprise is Mr. C. P. Higham, M.P.

THE OIL BOOM—A WARNING.

The past week has seen gamblers all over England buying Oil shares regardless of price. The gamble is now dangerous. I do not wish to scare purchasers, but I must point out that there are few things more risky than oil shares. I hear my readers scoff. They point to Standard Oil and Rockefeller's millions, to Shell and Royal Dutch, to Burmah and Mexican Eagle, Anglo-Persian, Steaua Romana, Nobels. True all have done well. But these are practically only five companies, and hundreds and thousands of enterprises have been floated during the past fifteen years, and millions of capital lost. Let me be quite frank. The distribution and sale of oil pays, but the pumping of oil and the prospecting for oil does not pay, except in very occasional circumstances. Not ten per cent. of the oil companies floated have paid their shareholders their money back. For years the Standard oil only distributed, never drilled. Shell followed this example. It has been the habit of these great companies to let others prove the ground and when the oil has been found, buy it at their price. Burmah was backed by the Indian Government. Mexican Eagle was only prosperous after Lord Cowdray had sunk more than a million. D'Arcy nearly ruined himself over the Anglo-Persian and was then saved by Burmah. Nobels, the great Russian oil firm, made their money out of distribution. Not 10 per cent. of the firms baling oil in Baku made money; only the Spies and the North Caucasian did well at Grosny. Kern River, the latest craze, wrote down its capital 50 per cent., and has only paid 59¾ per cent. in the whole of its existence, yet the 10s. shares were bid up to 43s. I do not deny the value of our great oil distributing companies. They have a definite good will as distributors, and they are always ready to encourage prospecting and drilling. But they prefer others shall take the preliminary risks, and the public do not realise that these risks are serious. When buying oil shares they should only buy the best, and they should try and keep their investments within the sacred ring of Shell and Burmah, who don't go into oil companies till they are proved.

A Nest-Egg from the Germans.

The half-yearly report of the Antwerp Water Works is disappointing. Some people expected a dividend. But those who like a long shot may disregard the absence of any dividend and buy the £20 share at its present price of about £28 on the strength of the certainty that within the next six months the Germans will have to pay back the Frs.3,213,881 which they stole from the Company, and which will be a nest-egg for the shareholders. The actual revenue for the past six months is almost as good as it was in the pre-war period, but expenses have been heavier and exchange has been against the Company, with the result that profit for the half-year is only £17,553. As a long shot there is nothing cheaper in the market. The pre-war price was 38.40, and the dividend 12 per cent., tax free.

A Co-Operative Scheme.

Particulars will be found elsewhere of an issue of shares by the United Services Co-operative Canteens, Ltd. The scheme strikes me as possessing some novel and attractive features.

Kaffirs.

It looks as though the Kaffir market would keep very strong right up to the end of this year. Modders are to be split, and there is certainly a rise of another £1 in this share. Indeed, it does not seem that there is any Kaffir that has not got a good rise in it. For some months past the big houses have been picking up all shares that have been offered, and although Paris has been selling steadily it has had very little effect upon the market. The cheapest share still is Randfontein Central.

Home Rails and the Strike.

Why the Stock Exchange should have marked up the Ordinary stocks in Home Railways no one can say. The strike, even if it had lasted, could not have affected the dividends in the smallest degree. They are guaranteed by the Government, and the sudden collapse of the strike has equally little effect upon yields.

A Brewery Tip.

Breweries are all very strong, and Threlfalls are about the cheapest purchase.

OUR FINANCIAL LETTER BAG.

EDITORIAL REPLIES.

(All inquiries must be accompanied by a postal order for 1s., and bear the full name and address of correspondent as evidence of good faith.)

Mrs. G. (Pimlico).—With the possible exception of *Handley Page*, which in my opinion is decidedly speculative, your holdings are quite sound, although I think you ought to have some of your money in War Loans. *Premier Oil and Pipe Line* is such a doubtful proposition that you should get out as soon as possible, but I think your best chance is to join the reconstruction and trust to a favourable turn in the market.——A. L. P. (Cardiff). —*Adelaide Electric Preference:* Quite a sound investment, but the market is not a very free one and dealings are a matter of negotiation. You can only buy through the Stock Exchange. The name of a reliable broker has been sent you by post.——C. W. H. (Peckham). —*Consols:* The Government has the option to redeem in 1923, but is under no obligation to do so, and there is not the remotest possibility that the stock will be repaid (unless by some conversion scheme) in our lifetime. Farmer (Bootle).—*East Rand Orchards:* The price asked is simply preposterous and I advise you to leave it alone.——W. J. F. (Sydenham). —*Belingwe and Sefwi* have very doubtful prospects. If you are a holder perhaps you had better kept them for the present, but if not, leave them alone.—*Lobitos* are quite good; do not part with them at present. ——R. W. A. (Huelva). —*Rapid Submersible Ship Cleaning:* The address is 65, Broad Street Avenue, London, E.C.——C. H. (Farningham).—*War Loan:* The Prudential Assurance Company's scheme for payment by instalments is perfectly sound and the company is one of the strongest in the kingdom, so you may rest assured that whatever it promises will be fulfilled to the letter.—C. F. P. (Oaken.)—*Eldridge & Morris:* You are quite right, but this sort of clap-trap seems to go down with some people, and no amount of preaching and advising will stop it.——V. C. F. (Georgetown, Demerara). —*Melville, Glyn & Co.:* I would prefer to deal through bankers like the Credit Lyonnais. *Victory Bonds* are only issued in denominations of £50, £100, £200, etc., but the Victory Bond Club gives an opportunity to small-subscribers to win substantial prizes. Full particulars have been sent you.——E. S. S. (Deal).—*Van Ryns* are wearing out but may be worth the present price. *Maricvales* have no market and had better be left alone. *Tea and Rubber Plantations* are of doubtful value, but may come on if the market revives. All the other shares are sheer rubbish, except *Forestal Lands* which have splendid properties and should not be mentioned in the same breath as the rest.——R. A. G. (Norwich).—*Peppercorn Bros:* I believe the company went into liquidation and the shares have no value whatever. You may be able to get some information from the Official Receiver, 33, Carey Street, W.C.2, but the company went under before it could get any benefit from the war boom. ——J. J. J. (St. Heliers).—*Carreras:* The company has been doing extremely well, especially during the war, and the preference shares are a fair industrial investment, but big profits will not continue indefinitely, and the ordinary must be regarded as very speculative.——Christchurch (Reading).—*African Realty Trust:* The scheme is only suitable for people on the spot—not for investors 6,000 miles away.——F. V. (Pembroke).—*East Rand Orchards:* I do not recommend a purchase.——J. D. (Bangor).—*Premium Bonds:* Messrs. Cunliffe, Russell & Co., 10 rue 4 Septembre, Paris, are the best firm for these securities.——Miss P. C. (Birmingham).—*Wm. Posner & Co.:* Have nothing to do with them on the terms stated.——F. W. W. (Birmingham).—*Galician Standard Oil:* Absolutely worthless.——H. S. H. (Norwich).—*Paris Premium Bonds:* Unless you have a credit in Paris it would be very difficult to buy the bonds. They were subscribed 80 times over.

GREAT AUTUMN SALE of Witney Blankets and Household Linen

DIRECT FROM

THE WITNEY BLANKET Co., Ltd.

WITNEY, OXFORDSHIRE.

The World-Famous Blanket Firm which has supplied Blankets direct from Witney for upwards of Half a Century.

THOUSANDS OF PAIRS OF SHEETS, HEMMED READY FOR USE, OFFERED BELOW TO-DAY'S MARKET VALUE.

WHITE AND HALF BLEACHED WITNEY WEAR SHEETS, OFFERED AT AMAZINGLY LOW PRICES TO CLEAR.

Great Money-saving Opportunity which must not be missed.

Lot P 11. **WHITE PLAIN SHEETS.**
Ready for use.
Made from selected yarns.
About 100 Pairs of each size to be cleared at Bargain Prices.

Size	Price pr. pair	Worth to-day
72 × 108in.	25/9	30/-
80 × 108in.	29/9	35/6
90 × 108in.	33/9	40/-

SPECIAL VALUE.
PLAIN WHITE HARD HEMSTITCHED SHEETS.
Linen finished. Beautifully made. Ready for use.
Exceptionally cheap, but must be cleared.
50 Pairs only each size.

Size	Per pair	Worth to-day
72 × 108in.	31/6	35/6
80 × 108in.	35/6	39/6
90 × 112in.	42/6	47/6

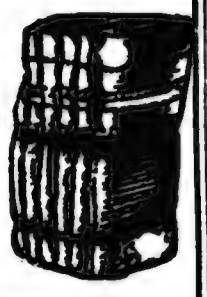
Lot 100. **HALF BLEACHED SHEETS.**
Made for hard wear. Will quickly wash white. Plain or Twill.
Excellent quality. Size 80 × 100 in. 80 pairs to be offered at **25/11 pair**
To-day's price of these sheets is 30/- per pair. They are an odd size not usually stocked; it is for this reason we are sacrificing them at this absurdly low price.
Buy to-day. We guarantee satisfaction. You will save money in dealing with us.

VALUE IN DOWN QUILTS.

The "Duchesse" Quilt.
Well filled with pure down. Tasteful designs. Rollers in Black, Blue, Strawberry, or Green. Will give satisfaction.
Size 60 x 70ins.
PRICE TO CLEAR
39/9 each.
Worth 45/- to-day.

"Viscountess" Down Quilt.
Tasteful design Pink, Mauve, or Green Rollers, Floral Pattern. Will blend with all furniture. Size 60 × 70in
A few only to clear at **31/6** each.
Worth 37/6 to-day.

The "Countess" Down Quilt.
80 ONLY TO BE CLEARED AT THIS PRICE TO MAKE ROOM FOR OTHER STOCK.
Dainty Designs. Self-coloured rollers. Well filled with pure down.
Size 60 × 70 in.
PRICE TO CLEAR
34/6 each.
Worth 37/6 to-day.
This is an exceptional opportunity to purchase a down quilt remarkably cheap.



WHITE TURKISH TOWELS.
Manufactured from selected yarns.
Will give every satisfaction.

Hemmed ends.	pair	doz.
Size 20 × 40in.	5/11	35/6
Size 25 × 46in.	7/11	45/6
Size 29 × 54in.	10/11	63/6
Size 36 × 66in.	14/11	89/6

WHITE TERRY BATH BLANKETS WITH FRINGE.
Size 50 × 80in. **28/6** per pair.

HUCKABACK DAMASK TOWELS.

	pair	doz.
Size 20 × 40in.	4/6	27/11
Size 24 × 40in.	5/6	30/9
Size 21 × 41in.	5/6	33/6

PILLOW CASES.
Great Bargain Offer. 100 doz. Hemstitched Scalloped Pillow Cases, size 20 × 30in. To be cleared at **2/11** each.
34/6 doz.
Worth 3/6 to-day.

GREAT BARGAIN OFFER.
1,000 White Grey Cloth Blankets, Whipped Ends and Blue Borders.
Excellent for use as Under Blankets. Size 58in. × 78in.
PRICE TO CLEAR
11/9 EACH.
This Blanket is made to wear, and will give every satisfaction.
Buy while we have stock.

BARGAIN OFFER OF GENUINE WITNEY BLANKETS DIRECT FROM WITNEY.

Buy from us and ensure that you obtain the genuine article. Witney Blankets are protected by law.

Great opportunity for "John Bull" readers.
500 Pairs only. **THE "VICTORY" BLANKET.**
White with Blue Borders. The Blanket which will wear a lifetime. Guaranteed all wool. One size only.
Approximate size, 70 × 92in.
Price only, per pair, **59/6.**

Prices are bound to advance owing to extra cost of fuel, labour and raw materials. We have the goods to-day. Anticipate your requirements and save money by buying immediately.

FREE HOME-VIEWING FACILITIES.

To those intending purchasers who would like to see a larger assortment of our Real Witney Goods.

FLEECY AND SILKILY SOFT,
The Witney Blanket Co., Ltd., Witney, will send free absolutely truthful reproductions, in miniature, of the flawlessly fleecy and silkily soft full-size Witney Blankets.

REPUTATION FOR HIGH QUALITY.
Owing to the large Autumn requirements you should not delay one day in sending for the samples of new Autumn productions.

FILL IN COUPON TO-DAY.

For Miniature Patterns and Particulars of Blankets Direct From WITNEY.

To The WITNEY BLANKET CO., Ltd., Butter Cross Works, Witney, Oxfordshire.

Please send me Miniature Blankets as Patterns of Blankets direct from Witney (which I agree to return within FOUR DAYS, The Witney Blanket Co., Ltd., paying carriage both ways), together with the low prices offered.

John Bull NAME .....
Oct. 18. ADDRESS .....

THE WITNEY BLANKET C° LIMITED WITNEY

Regd. Trade Mark. No. 575911. *Regd. Trade Mark.*

Alpha

BRITISH MADE

PURE NEW-WOOL UNDERWEAR

VALUE FOR EVERY PENNY

Every woman who takes a pride in keen buying and who delights in things well made and honestly finished, even to the stitching on of buttons, will be satisfied that "ALPHA" is not only desirable Underwear, but unusually good value for every penny of the price.

See the Trade Mark name stamped on all genuine "Alpha" Combinations, Spencers, Bodices and Hose.

"ALPHA" is made in qualities from standard up to the highest grade.

"Alpha" for Men, Women & Children

GUARANTEE
Should any "Alpha" garment shrink or be proved defective, we will replace it with a new one, provided it bears the "Alpha" Tag.

TO DRAPERS AND HOSIERS
All those who are entering for the "John Bull" Window-Dressing Competition will be supplied with Showcards and other helpful Advertising Materials by the "Alpha" Proprietors.

If you have difficulty in getting "ALPHA," write to Proprietors for address of nearest agent.

PROPRIETORS: T. H. DOWNING & CO., LTD., LEICESTER

Playing against "Bogey"

THERE is a "bogey" in shaving as well as in golf — the "bogey" of indifferent soap that plays against the razor.

To overcome that "bogey" it is only necessary to use McClinton's Shaving Soaps or Cream. The lather formed from the pure vegetable oils and plant ash of which it is composed, is a delight—fragrant, thick, creamy and always moist.

And it softens the beard beyond comparison; coaxes the razor to do its best without scraping or pulling, leaving no trace of irritation or skin chafe. Your chin will tell you afterwards what shaving comfort is.

Hibernia Shaving Sticks in nickel cases 1/3, in metal tins 1/-; McClinton's Shaving Cream in amber jars or tubes, large size, 1/6, small, 1/-.

McCLINTON'S
Shaving Soap & Cream

McCLINTON'S Ltd. (Dept. A.G.), DONAGHMORE, TYRONE

THE PEOPLE'S PULPIT.

The readers of "JOHN BULL" discuss matters of Public Interest.

In giving publicity on this page to the views of correspondents, preference will be accorded to brief letters bearing name and address for publication.

All envelopes and letters must be marked "P.P." in left-hand corner.

Letters for this page must relate to public, as distinguished from personal, topics.

For short acknowledgments of communications and replies to other letters—selected from our general mail—see "Letter Bag," page 18.

Night System for Chemists.

At Margate recently I noticed a list in all Chemists' shops stating the shop where drugs and medicines could be obtained at any time of the night, each Chemist taking one night per week. This admirable plan should be instituted in the populous suburbs of Greater London.—F. WALKER, Tooting Beck Rd., S.W.

(*An excellent suggestion, and one which we commend to chemists generally.*)

Suicide and Insanity.

In nine cases out of ten, verdicts on suicides are brought in as "suicide during temporary insanity," while "attempted suicide" is usually punished by a period of imprisonment. There are homes and asylums where unfortunates with deranged minds are given gentle and kind treatment. Instead of sending would-be "suicides" to prison—a proceeding which probably makes them long more for death—why not give them the benefit of the doubt and put them under skilled treatment for temporary insanity, so that they would have a fair chance of recovery?—E. G. MALLETT, Tenter Street, Rotherham.

(*A very logical argument, but then, as we have so frequently reminded our correspondents, the Law is "a ass."*)

Wage Disparity.

Could not the Government attempt a settlement of the wages dispute by fixing a scale for every trade and profession, determined as far as practicable on the amount of *training* demanded by any given trade? This should prevent the disparity whereby a labourer in a highly-organised industry receives more for his work than a mechanic in a poorly-organised one, despite the fact that the labourer probably started earning good money at 16 or 17, while the mechanic had then 4 or 5 years to serve at a very low wage.—JAS. JARRETT, Knock Hall Chase, Greenhithe.

(*We are afraid it would be impracticable to take cognisance of anything except the actual work done, but there must be a* MINIMUM *wage for all.*)

Five Guineas is paid to the writer of the most interesting letter. That amount has been sent to Mr. C. M. Cant.

Prices *versus* Wages.

Either wages must go up for everybody, or prices must come down. Either the worker must practically starve for a few months on a lowered wage, till the lower cost of production brings prices down, or the employers must make a sacrifice by bringing prices down in order to justify lower wages. One side or the other must lose for a time—*and the workers can't afford to do it.* Let the Government, then, start at the other end, and force prices down first. To lower wages proportionately will then be easy, and half our Labour troubles will cease.—C. M. CANT, Napier Avenue, Southend-on-Sea.

(*We thought the Profiteering Act was intended for this express purpose.*)

Sunday Billiards.

The war has changed the British Sunday to a considerable extent. Games out of doors do not now call forth the scandalised comment they once did. Sunday was *the* great day of the week for healthy athletic recreation in the Services, when duty permitted, and a Sunday Games Association was lately formed under the chairmanship of "Plum" Warner, the famous Middlesex cricketer. But Sunday billiards is still illegal; the proprietor of a public table who permits play is liable to a fine of £100. This antiquated law should be washed out.—M. LEE, Stourcliffe Avenue, Bournemouth.

(*All in good time, but meanwhile there are the "National News" and the "Sunday Evening Telegram" to counteract the monotony.*)

Season-Ticket Holders.

The railway strikers broke contract, yet on their return to work they are not penalised. But the tickets of season-ticket holders have been useless for several days, and to get to their work they have either had to walk, to travel by one of the remaining systems of public transport, or to pay heavily for special conveyances. In either case the stress has been enormous, yet the railway companies refuse to make good these few days or even part of them.—F. G. WHIPP, Manland Av., Harpenden.

(*Most certainly season-ticket holders should be entitled to a rebate in respect of the period during which the railways were unable to fulfil their contract.*)

Standard of Workmanship.

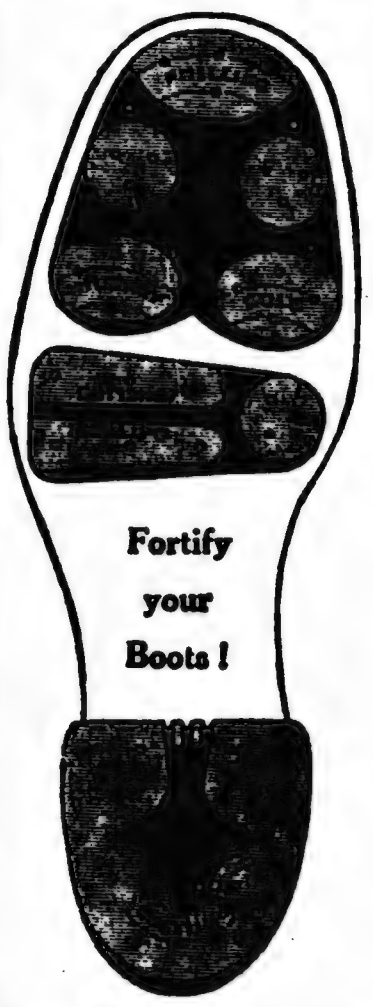
"Made in England" was a hall mark recognised the world over. Now workers do not take the same pride in their work, and manufacturers are more concerned about dividends than of turning out a first-class article. Both will lose heavily in the long run, unless they raise again the standard by putting the best materials obtainable and the finest workmanship into their particular line of industry.—THOMAS COOK, Laurie Avenue, Nottingham.

(*We entertain no fear that as soon as the country settles down to normal conditions, "British Made" will be the finest hall-mark in the world.*)

Law Courts Anomalies.

The County Court is called "The *Poor* Man's Court"—the High Court the *Rich* Man's. Yet the fees payable in the County Court are frequently far higher than in the "aristocratic" High Court. A summons in the County Court to recover £25 costs £1 1s., in the High Court 10s. On entering judgment the County Court fees are £1 5s.; in the High Court 10s. 4d. On issuing execution, practically the same. In the County Court the "hearing fee" is £2; in the High Court *no* hearing fee.—H. BARFORD, St. Peter's Road, St. Albans.

(*Our correspondent's figures are quite correct, as far as they go; but they do not go very far.*)



¶ Thin Rubber Plates, with raised studs, to be attached on ordinary soles and heels, giving complete protection from wear.

Phillips' 'Military'

SOLES AND HEELS

make one pair of boots last the time of three.

¶ They keep feet dry in wet weather, give a smooth, pleasant tread and do not slip. Excellent for general wear by men, women and children. Ideal for Golf.

Men's Stout - 5/6
„ Light - 4/6
Ladies' - - 3/-
per set (soles and heels).

The Ladies' Sizes are suitable for Boys and Girls.

HEELS SOLD SEPARATELY—
Men's Stout - 2/-
„ Light - 1/6
Ladies' - - 1/-
per pair.

FROM ALL BOOTMAKERS

Phillips' Patents, Ltd.,
142-146, Old Street,
London, E.C.1.

Are You a Blond?

The secret of making people like you

THE greatest asset any man can possibly have is the faculty for making people like him. It is even more important than ability. The secret of making people like you lies in your ability to understand the emotional and mental characteristics of the people you meet.

Did you know that a blond has an entirely different temperament from a brunet?—that to get along with a blond type you must act entirely differently from the way in which you would act to get along with a brunet?

When you really know the difference between blonds and brunets, the difference in their characters, temperaments, abilities, and peculiar traits, you will save yourself many a mistake—and you will incidentally learn much you never knew before about yourself.

Paul Graham was a blond, and not until he learned that there was all the difference in the world between the characteristics of a blond and those of a brunet did he discover the secret of making people like him.

Paul had been keeping books for years for a large corporation which had branches all over the country. It was generally thought by his associates that he would never rise above that job. He had a tremendous ability with figures—could wind them around his little finger—but he had not the ability to mix with big men; did not know how to make people like him.

Then one day the impossible happened. Paul Graham became popular.

Business men of importance who had formerly given him only the passing nod of acquaintanceship suddenly showed a desire for his friendship. People—even strangers—actually went out of their way to do things for him Even he was astounded at his new power over men and women. Not only could he get them to do what he wanted them to do, but they actually anticipated his wishes and seemed eager to please him.

From the day the change took place he began to go up in business. Now he is the Head Auditor for his Corporation at an immense increase in salary. And all this came to him simply because he learned the secret of making people like him.

You can have the power of making people like you, for you can, at a glance, tell the characteristics of any man, woman, or child—tell instantly their likes and dislikes, and you can make people like you. Here is how it is done:

Everyone you know can be placed in one or two general types—blond or brunet. There is as big a difference between the mental and emotional characteristics of a blond as those of a brunet as there is between night and day. You persuade a blond in one way—a brunet in another. Blonds enjoy one phase of life—brunets another. Blonds make good in one kind of job—brunets in one entirely different.

To know these differences scientifically is the first step in judging men and women; in getting on well with them; in mastering their minds; in making them like you; in winning their respect, admiration, love, and friendship.

And when you have learned these differences—when you can tell at a glance just what to do and say to make any man or woman like you—your success in life is assured.

For example, there's the case of a large manufacturing concern. Trouble sprang up at one of the factories. The men talked strike. Things looked ugly. Harry Winslow was sent to straighten it out. On the eve of a general walk-out he pacified the men and headed off the strike.

A certain woman who had this ability moved with her family to another town. As is often the case, it was a very difficult thing for any woman to break into the chill circle of society in this town if she was not known. But her ability to make people like her soon won for her the close friendship of many of the "best families" in the town. Some people wonder how she did it. It was simply the secret at work—the secret of judging people's character and making them like you.

You know that everyone does not think alike. What one likes another dislikes And what offends one pleases another. Well, there is your cue. You can make an instant "hit" with anyone, if you say the things they want you to say and act in the way they want you to act. Do this and they will surely like you and believe in you and will go miles out of their way to PLEASE YOU.

You can do this easily by knowing certain simple signs. In addition to the difference in complexion, every man, woman, and child has written on them signs as distinct as though they were in letters a foot high, which shows you from one quick glance exactly what to say and to do to please them—to get them to believe—to think as you think—to do exactly what you want them to do.

In knowing these simple signs is the whole secret of getting what you want out of life—of making friends of business and social advantage. Every great leader uses this method. That is why he IS a leader. Use it yourself, and you will quickly become a leader—nothing can stop you.

Dr. Blackford has explained the method in a simple, seven-lesson Course, entitled "Judging Character at Sight." Even a half-hour's reading of this wonderful Course will give you an insight into human nature and a power over people which will surprise you.

Such confidence have the publishers in Dr. Blackford's Course that they will gladly send it to you on approval, post paid. Look it over thoroughly; see if it lives up to all the claims made for it. If you do not want to keep it, then return it within three days and the transaction will be closed. And if you decide to keep it—and you certainly will—then merely remit 30s. in full payment.

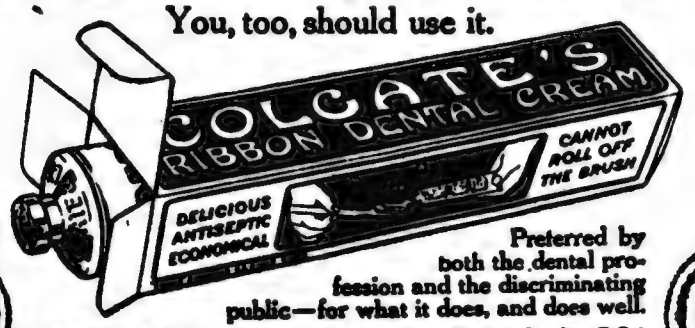
Remember you take no risk, you assume no obligation. The entire Course goes to you on approval. You have everything to gain—nothing to lose. So send a postcard now to The Standard Art Book Company, National Business and Personal Efficiency (Dept. B.62), 60, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2, and learn how to make people like you.

"Every time you see me

remember I brush my teeth with Colgate's every day, because I like the taste."

"Mother likes it too, and she says it *cleans better* than any other. And Father's a Doctor and he says *he* uses Colgate's because it's safe."

You, too, should use it.



Preferred by both the dental profession and the discriminating public—for what it does, and does well.

COLGATE & Co. (Dept. 24) 46 Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1

"Sartor" Raincoats to your Measure 29/6

THERE IS NO BETTER VALUE IN BRITAIN

IT IS ONLY BECAUSE WE ARE THE ACTUAL MANUFACTURERS THAT WE CAN AFFORD TO SELL THEM AT THIS VERY LOW PRICE.

No. 120. Ladies' "Easyfit" Raincoat. Belted, slip-on. Stylish, suitable for all weathers and occasions. Fully check-lined, comfy side pockets, tabs and buttons on sleeves. Can be worn with or without Belt. "Sartor" value 29/6

Remember "Sartor's of Manchester."

No. 112. Gent's "Easyfit" Raincoat. Belted, slip-on. A smart and reliable coat. Easy fitting, well-tailored. Made of fine Rainproof Cloth, full lined. Fine workmanship. Great value 29/6

A more tempting bargain cannot be found in the whole of the trade or at any Shop or Store. "Sartor's" lead in Value as well as Style and Quality.

You will be more than pleased with the fit and smart appearance as well as the quick delivery and low price.

"Sartor" Raincoats are made in reliable quality Gabardine Cloth in various shades, fully lined Check fabric with smart belt and buckles.

Don't lose this opportunity While others are Profiteering "Sartor's" are giving value that is building up a business of great magnitude on recommendation of satisfied customers.

GENT'S, LADIES', MAIDS' & YOUTHS' ALL IN STOCK.

Write to-day for Free Patterns and Fashion Booklet - send no Money.

SARTOR MANUFACTURING COMPANY
(Dept. J), 53, Oxford Road, MANCHESTER.

Remember "SARTOR'S OF MANCHESTER."

"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and chats with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only should be forwarded in the first instance.*

LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor or Publishers, 93, Long Acre, W.C.2, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters.* FINANCIAL, INSURANCE, *or* LEGAL *enquiries should be addressed to the Financial, Insurance, or Legal Editor, and must each be accompanied by a postal order for one shilling. No fee is charged in respect of other enquiries. Full names and addresses should be given.*

W. H. B. (Plymouth).—We cannot yet say definitely whether, and if so when, the *Deutschland* will be coming your way. Everybody wants her.

C. E. U. (Birmingham).—We will keep our eye on the new Shop Hours Bill, in the interests of the small trader—but opinions appear to be very divided.

D. D. S. (Toronto).—Thanks for sending us the interesting study of ourselves from your *Mail and Empire*. We notice that our legs "seem altogether too small for the rest of our heavy frame," but we manage to keep on them, don't we?

"PILOT" (Dovercourt).—When the Aliens Restriction Bill comes before the House, we are supporting an amendment preventing aliens from holding pilots' certificates on British vessels.

"DELL" (Newland).—"Volunteer services against national waste for 5 per cent. on proved reduced current expenditure." We'll take 2½ if Mr. Lloyd George is agreeable.

H. G. (Syria).—Pray, why should you think we have never worked for our living? Such excess of cheek amounts to a deformity.

"OBSERVER" (Birmingham).—Our recent article on "The Law of Bondage" represents our sincere convictions regarding the vexed problems of marriage and divorce.

W. H. E. C. (Herne Hill).—Obliged for copy of Adelaide *British Sentinel* containing a reproduction of one of our *Sunday Pictorial* articles. Reads very well, doesn't it?

J. H. E. (Tottenham).—"Haven't you any influence with the Premier?" Quite a lot, as a matter of fact, but he doesn't like it known.

T. P. (Chatham).—It would be no more than a measure of justice if the U.S.A. were to raise £10,000,000 for the benefit of the dependents, etc., of British Mercantile Mariners lost through enemy action, for America's earlier participation in the war would have prevented those U-boat murders.

P. C. (Wimbledon).—"For what reason is this Prussian Guard doing over here? . . . What the devil is the country coming to?" Coming to its senses some fine day, we hope.

H. C. M. (Leytonstone).—Your remedy to stop strikes—"The Government to pay bakers and millers to cease work; no bread, so everybody would suffer but in the end would benefit"—is in the heroic vein, like cutting off your nose to spite your face. And the bakers, etc., would not starve themselves, even if paid to.

"ABERTAWE" (Mumbles).—"Why not give the *Deutschland* a British name? Rename her the JOHN BULL. Any Hunnish name stinks in the nostrils of patriotic Britishers." What's in a name? A Hun by any other name would smell as bad.

R. I. P. (Stoke Newington).—Afraid we cannot promise to visit you. Trust you haven't laid in any extra victuals.

E. T. (Salisbury).—Glad to hear the master bakers have now given the men a 5s. rise; but what about the weeks of back money to which they are fairly entitled by the Official Award?

"CONSTANT" (Ashington).—The only thing about the Ashington Co.-Op. Society which interests us is that for the "116th and 117th Quarters ending 15th July," this year, it made a "total disposable profit" of £23,235 4s., but didn't pay any Income Tax.

J. W. O. (E.C.4).—Quite right. You have caught us napping. We were misled by not finding it under "pass" in the Concordance in our handy Oxford Bible, and didn't refer to Young's "Analytical." "Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by? Behold—," is *Lam.* i, 12.

J. W. G. (Oldham).—"In my last letter to you, I wrote 'exorbidant' instead of 'exorbitant.'" You did, but we simply thought you had a cold in your head.

A. G. J. (Hoxton).—That friend of yours who was swindled by W. Bacher, late of Minford Mansions, W., and now of Theobalds Road, W.C., would be saved a whole lot of trouble if he was a regular reader of JOHN BULL.

G. P. (Sudbury).—Do please be more careful. Your "limerick" has given us constrictions of the diaphragm.

MRS. H. B. (Boscombe).—"They tried to do me a bad turn, but did me a good one." That was because you, war widow and mother, remembered your man's advice, "Keep your head up!" We like your pluck.

F. R. (Edinburgh).—When the Rev. T. G. Watts, Vicar of St. Mary's, Wellingborough, referred at Wolverhampton to "thousands of dissolute and uneducated Tommies" who stood "up against the Huns and endured the horrors of war," he stamped himself as an ungrateful humbug and a blot on the Church.

L. W. E. (Glasgow).—Wm. Gallagher, of the I.L.P., who declared at Girvan that if he could assist Lenin and Trotsky in Russia he would be very proud to do so, should be allowed to go there, and Scotland would smell the sweeter for his absence.

H. S. (Birkdale).—Quite right. It is a senseless fool who goes for a long and fast bicycle ride and makes his dog follow. He does not deserve to be blessed with a dog.

H. B. (Barrow-in-Furness).—Although pedestrians have rights in the roadway, it is just as well to get a move on when you hear the honk-honk of a motor behind you.

"CURIOUS."—Curious that you should inquire anonymously for information regarding the South Sea Bubble. Are you thinking of trying to work a similar ramp? An excellent account is to be found in Mackay's "Memoirs of Extraordinary Popular Delusions," published in 1852, but a copy of which may be in your local library.

"DEMOS" (Cobham).—We understand that the War Skill Competition to which you refer collapsed some time ago, and that all subscriptions have been returned.

W. E. S. (Golder's Green) complains of a practice at the local music hall—and one which we are afraid is not confined to that district—limiting the pit seats to such an extent that visitors are compelled to pay stall prices. More profiteering?

E. H. A. (Devonport).—Cannot say what becomes of butter confiscated by the Food Controller. We have not noticed that the right hon. gent. has grown appreciably fatter.

"DISGUSTED" (Ferrybridge).—That was a nice game to charge 2d. on the bottles, and then shut up the bar before you had time to return them. Is this sort of thing common on the leave-boats from France?

"CARRICK" (Partick) knows of a creamery in Ayrshire which receives an average of 2,500 gallons of milk a day and uses it for cheese-making and pig-feeding. We gather it wouldn't matter if it were used for swimming baths. The F.C. says there's plenty of it.

J. R. (Malay States).—It is very good of you to write from all that way about policemen's poverty pensions, and to opine "a few remarks dropped by us" might improve matters. Well, we keep dropping 'em, and we live in hopes.

"CITY WORKER."—Your anonymous gift of 5s. has been sent to the Court Missionary at Marylebone for the poor family whose case we dealt with recently in a "Candid Communication."

"JACK" (Antrim).—We cannot fill our space giving you information that can be found in any trade directory. Our best respects, all the same.

E. H. (Yarmouth) AND OTHERS.—The "Golden Ballot" scheme is thoroughly genuine, and is for a good object.

"WORKING MAN'S WIFE."—"Would you give an idea what income she would require to maintain family and their two selfs?" This looks sadly as though hubby and you disagree on the subject. You know what his "income" is; and see that you get it. But, as you are strong, be merciful.

J. E. K. (Chatham).—Thanks for the interesting photographic group of the boys "taken 500 miles inland in Russia, at a very desolate spot," with our journal and *your* dog well in evidence.

M. B. (Brighton).—"A lot of trouble might be averted if the Government had more brains." How soon can you come up to Downing Street?

C. F. B. (Edinburgh).—Either write your letters, or print them, but don't mix the two methods. It inflames our eyeballs.

H. W. (New Milton).—Afraid we cannot base a paragraph on what a little child told you at Bournemouth. Are you the reader who tried us last year with a little girl at Margate?

H. A. (Devonport).—You've got some neck to send us a bad copy of a letter we have already published in our "People's Pulpit," and to which we had awarded the £5 prize, and try to palm it off on us as your own.

"MAC" would "like to know as to what Faith (Religion) General French belongs to." We have never been, and are not likely to be, so rude as to ask the General.

MR. GEO. EVANS (55, Longfield, Prestwich, Manchester), the winner of the £1,000 "Bullets" Competition, No. 346, tells us he is an ex-Artilleryman, 26 years old, saw four years' active service in France, and a "never-say-die competitor." He will now have something to live on for, at any rate, a little while.

"MARY BULL" (U.S.A.).—"Dear old JOHN BULL." That's right, dearie; make a fuss of us!

S. B. (Keighley).—We have said before that we do not think a public convenience should form part of a War Memorial. The suggestion is not even a decent joke.

M. D. M. (New Court, Lincoln's Inn).—Certainly we wish success to the London Law Clerks' Union. We used to know of solicitors' offices openly called "legal workhouses," where poor copying clerks could afford no meals and were said to keep going on snuff and pickled onions. Sounds grotesque, but there's a germ of truth in it.

PTE. H. F. (Mandeville).—You do not say why you had to leave your job at Favant Camp, but to turn a good soldier off and keep stay-at-homes on is certainly as wrong as it can be.

W. A. S. (Gravesend).—"Eight young ladies have been stood off." Anybody who stands off young ladies deserves to be walked on by others of the same sweet sex.

"JUSTICE" (Glasgow).—Only want of space prevented our dealing at length with Mr. William Walker's shabby treatment at the hands of the Clerk of Dumfries County Council. Thousands of similar grievances are brought before us, and it is physically impossible to expose them all.

"DOUBTFUL" (Elgin).—The geological record proves that it has needed millions of years to "make" the earth's crust, "and all that therein is"—therefore the world could not have been made in six days.

W. H. G. (Herne Bay).—The farmer who told the newspaper writer that butter ought to be "rather more than 8s. a pound" talks like a—farmer.

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)

OUR LEVER SELF-FILLING MODEL

As sold at **15/-**

Price
With 1 Coupon 7/-
Post 1½d.

Additional coupons to the value of 1/- will be accepted in part payment.

SEND FOR YOURS TO-DAY.

"JOHN BULL" Pen Coupon. Value 2d.

By sending this Coupon with P.O. for 3s. and 1½d. stamps for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a "John Bull" Gold Nibbed Fountain Pen, STANDARD MODEL. Additional Coupons up to 6 from "John Bull" from this date may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 2d. off the price. Thus, you may send 7 coupons, and P.O. for 2s. only, and 1½d. stamps for postage.

DE LUXE MODEL, 1s. Extra.

Address, Pen Dept., JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. (*Oct. 18th, 1919.*)

P.O.s should be made payable to John Bull, Ltd., and crossed & Co.

N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium, or Broad Nib.

BIRMINGHAM SMALL ARMS CO., LTD.

The annual meeting of this company was held on October 10 at Birmingham. Sir Hallewell Rogers, M.P., chairman, presided. In moving the adoption of the report and balance-sheet, Sir Hallewell said:—

The balance to the credit of profit and loss account was £393,090 after inclusion of income from the Daimler Company and other investments and after making full provision in respect of income tax, excess profits duty, and all other trade liabilities. This figure, compared with £435,207 last year, when the whole resources of the factories were engaged on the output of munitions of war. The company's officials and management staff had been faced with possibly greater difficulties in the reorganisation and change over from war to peace manufactures than they had before them in extending the works to cope with the Government demands for arms and other material, and shareholders would join with the directors in a warm expression of appreciation of the work done. (Applause.) The capitalisation of accumulated reserves decided on last year left the general reserve fund at £400,000. This had now been raised to £500,000 by the transfer of £100,000 from this year's profits.

After referring with satisfaction to the purchase of the business of Messrs. Burton, Griffiths and Co., and the fusion with Messrs. William Jessop and Sons, Ltd., Sheffield, Sir Hallewell stated that the Daimler Company had embarked on a programme of motor-cars and lorries of their well-known types, and already these were being delivered in considerable quantities. A new company had been formed in connection with and subsidiary to the Daimler Company under the name of "Daimler Hire, Limited," which would be running about 250 private cars, principally consisting of the new 30-h.p. six-cylinder landaulette.

The report was adopted, and a final dividend at the rate of 7½ per cent. was declared, making 10 per cent. for the year, free of tax.

THE UNITED SERVICES CO-OPERATIVE CANTEENS LTD.

REG. OFFICE,
10, OLD JEWRY CHAMBERS, LONDON, E.C.2.
WAREHOUSE,
57, Southwark Street, London, S.E.1.
BANKERS, Lloyds,
31-32, King William Street, E.C.
(Incor. under the Companies Act, 1908 to 1917.)
SHARE CAPITAL - - - £100,000.

Formed to establish and carry out a complete system of Co-operative trading between all Service and ex-Service men and women, and to reduce the cost of living for them by the formation of subsidiary "Societies" on broad co-partnership lines.

Send for further particulars, prospectus, etc, and consider whether the formation of a "Society" in your district would not be advantageous and mutually beneficial.

WORK, PRODUCE, CO-OPERATE.

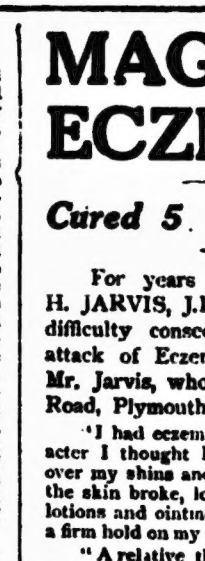
A
Splendid Investment

Can be secured at small cost.
It is possible to
BUY YOUR HOUSE
by the Splendid schemes with or without Life Assurance benefits offered
THROUGH
THE CITY LIFE
And utilise the rent for the repayments.

Particulars Free—
Apply D.B. J.B., 6, Paul Street, Finsbury, E.C. 2.

Always keen

The light, short blade of finest steel takes and holds a keen lasting edge.
Black 4/6 'MAB' Ivory 6/-
30 years' reputation for quality
Of all good Ironmongers and Stores.
'MAB,CO., 73 Newhall St., BIRMINGHAM.


"Mab"

MAGISTRATE'S ECZEMA Banished

Cured 5 Years Ago—Still Well.

For years the civic duties of ex-ALDERMAN H. JARVIS, J.P., were undertaken with the greatest difficulty consequent on an obstinate and painful attack of Eczema. To the "Western Independent" Mr. Jarvis, who lives at "Hill Crest," Bickham Park Road, Plymouth, said:—

"I had eczema of such distressing and persistent character I thought I should never get rid of it. It extended over my shins and the fleshy part of my legs. Then in places the skin broke, leaving unpleasant burning sores. I tried lotions and ointments, but the disease seemed to have taken a firm hold on my skin.

"A relative then suggested Zam-Buk, so every night I smeared a quantity of Zam-Buk over the affected parts. Each morning my skin did not seem quite so red or angry, and I endured less discomfort in the course of my day's duties. I persevered with Zam-Buk and by degrees new healthy skin appeared where the rashes had been. I realised I had been completely cured."

Five years have passed since Mr. Jarvis made the above statements. He now writes to say that he has had no return of the eczema since his remarkable cure—convincing evidence of Zam-Buk's outstanding merit for banishing disease and growing new skin.

Zam-Buk is sold only in sealed boxes, 1/3 and 3/-. The 3/-, or family size contains nearly 4 times the quantity of the 1/3 box.

Zam-Buk

Spinet
The SUPER
MIXTURE & CIGARETTES
1/11 for 2 oz. 20 for 1/5
R & J. HILL LTD. LONDON.

TO THE TRADE.
Entrants for the "John Bull" Window Dressing Competition can obtain Showcards and other helpful advertising matter re "Spinet" Cigarettes and Tobacco, on application to Dept. W.D.C., R. & J. HILL, Ltd., 175-7, Shoreditch, E.1.

THE GREAT BRAIN FOOD.
BRAININE
The Only Cure for Brain Fag.
It is a great vitaliser. It builds up, through the brain, the whole nerve system. It makes work a pleasure. It
Solves the Drug Problem.
It is free from strychnine or any poisonous ingredient. It is no quack preparation. It is made up from the prescription of a great Brain Specialist. It is
Strongly recommended by Mr. Horatio Bottomley, M.P.
It is sold in tubes at 1/3 and 3/-
To be obtained at the Army and Navy Stores, Boots, and all leading Chemists; or direct, post free, from—
BRAININE 35, Buckingham Gate, LONDON, S.W.1

BUY YOUR FURS WHOLESALE
from the actual manufacturers. A really wonderful selection of beautiful FUR STOLES and MUFFS and smart Stylish FUR COATS at
LOWEST WHOLESALE PRICES
Every article of **GUARANTEED** quality.
Call or write NOW to secure pick of the new stock
THE WHOLESALE FUR CO.,
145 CHEAPSIDE, E.C.
(Showrooms First Floor.)

BEACON OILSKINS
will keep you dry always. Men's Coats from 21/-, Ladies' from 25/6, Children's from 16/6 (5 year-old size). Adults' Sou'westers, 3/-, Long Leggings, 5/- —all guaranteed against stickiness, leakage or dissatisfaction on money-back methods.
Illustrated List Post Free. Send Post Card now for this Art Booklet of "Weather Comfort" to
BARBOUR'S, LTD.,
67, Bevois Buildings, SOUTH SHIELDS, England.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING.

(Prepaid, 12/4 per line, minimum 3 lines).

GOOD SPARE-TIME AGENCY.—Applications invited from respectable working men in regular employment to supply Boots, Suits, Drapery, Watches and Jewellery for cash or credit. No outlay. Liberal supply of samples. Commission, highest paid.—Apply Freeman, Contractors H.M. Govt., Lavender Hill, London.

BEST and CHEAPEST Wholesale Warehouse for Beginners, Remnants, Drapery, Readymades, Travellers Samples. Send for Catalogue free.—Cochrane's Warehouse, 1, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

BOOTS.—4s. Saved. Buy Direct from our Northampton Factory. Send postcard for catalogue. Gents', Ladies' and Children's Boots.—John Emmet, Ltd., Dept. 7, Northampton.

MOTOR TUITION.—The British School of Motoring, Ltd., gives the highest standard of training in driving, mechanism and repairs for the lowest fees in England. Call or write for full particulars.—The British School of Motoring, 8, Coventry Street, Piccadilly Circus, W.

HARRIS Tweed, direct from Scotland, genuine handmade, hard-wearing, all wool tweed, direct from weaver to wearer, 11s. 6d. a yard; selected patterns post free.—A. Driver, 34, Ainess, Ross-shire, N.B.

TWILIGHT SLEEP NURSING HOMES, LTD., Bushey Lodge, Teddington, Middlesex. Resident Physician. Write for booklet, Lady Secretary (Office 21).

ACCOUNTANCY. — Specialised Postal Coaching under the most highly qualified staff in U.K. Free Guide.—Metropolitan College (Dept. 21), St. Albans.

CHAPPED HANDS or roughness of the Skin made soft and smooth by using "PLANO." 3d. tablet from Chemists or post free Milner's Chemical Co., Liverpool.

BLUE SERGES, Worsted Suitings, Fancy Tweeds, all the newest patterns for the Season from 45/- Suit length Patterns free.—BRADFORD WOOLLEN CO., (160) Bradford.

MEDAL RIBBONS.—General Service and Victory. Pure Silk, on patent "Non Sew" bar, 1/6, Including Mons, 2/- complete, post free. Special price for quantities.—P. Berney, 38, Oxford St., London, W. 1.

FISHERMEN, ANGLERS.—My 16 Fish Bait Secrets win you first-class prizes. Price 2s. 6d. the lot.—Hoult, 25B Box 19, Whitegate Drive, Blackpool.

LEARN Dutton's 24-hour Shorthand; 3s. per month secures speed of 150 w.p.m.; specimen lesson 2d.—Dutton's College, Desk J 2, Skegness.

MODEL AEROPLANES.—FLY ¼ mile, circular flight. Carriage paid, 4s. Dept. J.B., Bristol Model Aeroplane Depot, Eastville, Bristol.

DIABETES, Obesity, Gout, Rheumatism, Indigestion. Sufferers from these and kindred ailments should send 4d. stamps for a Sample Baton of the famous Energen Bread, and particulars of other Energen specialities.—Therapeutic Foods Co., (Dept. P.), Roundwood Rd., Willesden, London, N.W. 10

FREE TO EVERYBODY—Catalogue of every possible cycling requirement and big list of household requisites at astounding prices. Immediate delivery guaranteed. Send for your copies NOW.—H. Fitzpatrick, Dept. 89, Burnley.

CHOCOLATES, Confectionery.—Large quantities supplied, trade only (200 varieties). Write price list (stamp). Dept. 3, City Confectionery Co., 119, Minories, London.

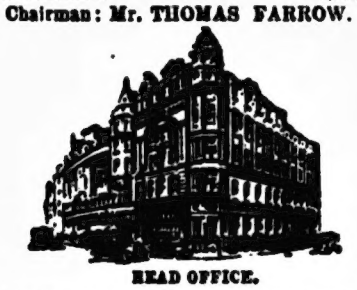
WEAK NERVES
My Inexpensive Home Treatment quickly cures Lassitude, Depression, all NERVE, STOMACH, or HEART Weakness, Brain Fag, Self consciousness. Send 2 stamps for FREE BOOK and describe ailments. THOMAS INCH Dept (B) 74, Clarendon Road, Putney, London, S.W. 15.

DRAPERY REMNANTS Start in the Remnant Trade and make money. No experience required. Stocks of Prints, Voiles, Plettes, Towels, Hosiery, Overalls, Fancy Goods, &c. Price list free from **HARRY H. CLEGG** (Dept. Q), 96, HIGH STREET, MANCHESTER. Wholesale only.

FARROW'S BANK
LIMITED.

Authorised Capital - - -	£1,000,000
Shares Issued - - - -	700,000
Shareholders - - - - -	4,000

Chairman: Mr. THOMAS FARROW.



HEAD OFFICE.
EVERY DESCRIPTION OF JOINT STOCK BANKING TRANSACTED.
Stock Exchange and Foreign Branch:
5, ANGEL COURT, LONDON, E.C. 2.
Send for Special Booklet.
Head Office.
1, Cheapside, London, E.C.2.
Branches Throughout United Kingdom.
A. H. & CO.

What About the Future?
The International Correspondence Schools
have helped more men to successful future than any other institution in the world. I.C.S. training is simple, quick, and certain. At little cost it comes to you wherever you are, at home or overseas, aboard ship, in hospital, or barracks, and follows you round wherever you go. Post the coupon NOW!
International Correspondence Schools, Ltd.,
61, KINGSWAY, LONDON, W.C. 2.

Please send me your free book containing full particulars of the Course of Correspondence Training before which I have marked X

—Mining	—Business Training
—Mechanical	—Secretaryship
—Draughtsmanship	—Salesmanship
—Electrical	—Advertising
—Building	—Window Dressing
—Marine	—Textiles
—Meters	—Chemistry
—Steam	—Wireless Telegraphy
—Boiler	—Woodworking
—Agriculture	—Furniture
—Poultry Farming	—Fruit Farming
—Civil Engineering	—Careers for Women

NOTE.—If the subject desired is not in the above list, write it here.

Name.....

Address.....

Don't risk it—accept our Free Fire Insurance offer on page 20.

BULLETS

FOR THIS WEEK ONLY

1st Prize **£300**

2nd Prize **£50**

3rd Prize **£10**

10 Prizes of £5	10 Prizes of £2-10	25 Prizes of 10/-	200 Prizes of 5/-	1,000 Prizes of 2/6	3,000 Target Prizes

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

For Coupon any of the Thirty-two examples given below. They give **TWO, THREE** or **FOUR** words having some bearing on the example chosen. Any **ONE** of the words selected must begin with any letter in the example chosen. The other words selected can begin with any letters in the alphabet. Three examples will guide you: Example:—Plain Speaking. Bullet:—Needed To Stop Strikes. Example:—My Fancy. Bullet:—Winning Football Thousand. Competitors may send in two BULLETS for sixpence. If more coupons are used, an entry fee at the rate of 6d. for each coupon must be sent. Result of this Competition will be found in our issue dated Nov. 8th.

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 350

BOTTOMLEY WOULD LIKE	THE DEUTSCHLAND	MY WIFE'S OPINION	STRIKING HARD
BRIGHTER OUTLOOK	QUESTION OF THE HOUR	NO WONDER	A FALSE START
UNASHAMED	TAKING NOTICE	WHAT LABOUR THINKS	DENSE CROWD
LABOUR AGITATORS	KNOWING TOO MUCH	LEAVING ENGLAND	BACK THE LOT
CAN'T TELL WHEN	IRISH POLICEMAN	PETTICOAT INFLUENCE	WORK AND PAY
MARY JANE	UNDER THE HAMMER	MORE THAN ENOUGH	SOMETIMES
PLAIN SPEAKING	MY FANCY	GERMAN TRAVELLERS	A VAIN DREAM
MASTER AND MAN	FINGER IN PIE	NOBODY BELIEVES	CARRYING ON

No. Closing Date, Thursday, October 23rd

Example

Bullet

Example

Bullet

(350) P.O. No.

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.

If 4 coupons are used P.O. for 6d. must be sent.

Signed

Address

IF UNABLE TO SECURE EXTRA COUPONS YOU CAN WRITE YOUR "BULLETS" ON PLAIN PAPER.

No. Closing Date, Thursday, October 23rd.

Example

Bullet

Example

Bullet

(350) P.O. No.

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.

If 4 coupons are used P.O. for 1/- must be sent.

Signed

Address

ENVELOPES SHOULD BE MARKED "BULLETS" No 350 "JOHN BULL," LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2

No. Closing Date, Thursday, October 23rd.

Example

Bullet

Example

Bullet

(350) P.O. No.

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.

If 4 coupons are used P.O. for 1/6 must be sent.

Signed

Address

No. Closing Date, Thursday, October 23rd.

Example

Bullet

Example

Bullet

(350) P.O. No.

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.

If 4 coupons are used P.O. for 2/- must be sent.

Signed

Address

Next Week's Selection of Examples for "Bullets" Competition No. 351.

LABOUR—BEGINNING AGAIN—AT A LOSS—STEADY HANDS—FLAPPER'S NEXT JOB—MOST COMPLICATED—NOT GOOD ENOUGH—COLD DOUCHE—SLICE OF LUCK—FANCY WORK—BEYOND CONTROL—OUT TO WIN—BADLY PAINTED—STANDING STILL—SWEET STUFF—NOBODY'S BUSINESS—LADY LOVES—DEAF TO REASON—FORBIDDEN FRUIT—WALKING OUT.

These examples can be made use of on the coupons above, and must reach us on or before **THURSDAY, Oct. 30th.** All coupons so used **MUST** be clearly marked with the number **351** in the top left hand corner, and envelopes containing these coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. **351**, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Such coupons must not contain any of the Thirty-two examples for Competition **350**.

List of 100 Prizewinners in "Bullets" Competition 346 will be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal." Complete List of all Cash and Other Prizewinners can be seen at the Offices of "John Bull."

Result of 348th 'Bullets' Competition

FIRST PRIZE OF £250:

Mr. S. FINCH,
98, Darenth Rd., Stamford Hill, London, N.16.

Example:—Striker's Wife.
Bullet:—"No Plumper" For It.

SECOND PRIZE OF £20:

Mr. S. NORTON, 143, Monton Rd., Eccles, Lancs.
Example:—The Working Classes.
Bullet:—Touching Pockets—Not Hats

THIRD PRIZE OF £10:

Mr. A. GUSWORTH,
49, Plymouth St., G.-on-M., Manchester.
Example:—Lovely Woman.
Bullet:—Finds "Doors Opened" Everywhere.

10 PRIZES OF £5 EACH:

Mrs. M. C. Millar, 247, Rutherglen Rd., Glasgow:
The New Age—Strike First—Then Reason.

Miss Sandland, 49, Taylor St., Wilmorton, Derby:
Cheap Toys—European Monarchs Haven't Proved.

Mr. F. E. Boycott, Baltasound, Shetland:
Striker's Wife—Rarely "Hand In Glove."

Mr. A. Ormerod, 48, King St., Southport:
Badly Bitten—If Dog's Owner Wealthy.

Sergt. W. Batel, 76, Blessington St., Dublin:
Shouldn't Be—Only Qualification "Silver Spoon."

Mr. L. D. Saunders, 7, Langdale Rd., Thornton Heath:
What Ireland Wants—Freedom To Become Bankrupt.

Mr. C. Turner, 6, Myrtle Grove, Seacombe:
Useless Calling—When Luck's Out.

Mr. E. Alder, 78, Woodville Rd., Thornton Heath:
The Goods—Railways Evidently Think Passengers.

Mrs. R. Taylor, 18, Hornby Rd., Routle, L'pool:
Not To-Day—Result Of The War.

Mr. J. Bailey, 128, Trafalgar St., Walworth, S.E.:
Shouldn't Be—Above Criticism—Labour.

10 PRIZES OF £2 10s. EACH:

Miss E. Churm, 29, Queen Victoria Rd., Coventry:
Football Star—Average Supporter Thinks Himself.

Mr. F. Wrapham, 73, Wilson Rd., Reading:
Lovely Woman If Wife Says So.

Mr. J. E. Fowers, The College, Scarborough:
The Goods—England Makes, Makes England.

Miss W. Francis, 4a, Belsize Grove, London:
What Ireland Wants—Her "Whack" Whatever Happens.

Mr. H. T. Brown, "Penrhos Mount," Regent's Park Rd., N.:
Leaving Us Cold—Joke Against Ourselves.

Mr. H. Jones, 9, Lily Rd., Litherland, Lancs.:
Shouldn't Be—Industrial Captains, Shop Stewards.

Mr. E. Morill, 1, New St., Redditch:
The Goods—Train, Better Than None.

Mr. A. Henderson, 10, Carlyle Rd., S. Ealing:
A Bit On—Dinner Plates—Volunteers Assured.

Mr. H. Boddy, 6, Grove St., Didsbury, Manch.:
Shouldn't Be—Trade Advisers, University Professors.

Mr. H. Dringwater, 43, Woodlands St., Cheetham Hill:
Badly Bitten—Didn't See The "Trap."

BULLETS RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. The right to divide a prize or prizes among two or more competitors is reserved.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. All four coupons may be used, but each coupon must be accompanied by a postal order for 6d. made payable to John Bull and crossed ——— and Co. ——— Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Competitors sending more than one coupon may enclose one postal order for the full amount covering the number of their coupons. Coupons must not be defaced in any manner.

4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned to their respective senders.

5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

THE

JOHN BULL GREAT FREE FIRE INSURANCE

COVERING ALL RISKS BY FIRE TO HOME, LIFE & LIMB

UNDER this most unique FREE INSURANCE OFFER anyone above the age of 10 can be insured irrespective of sex. The premium charged by any Fire and Accident Insurance Company to secure similar benefits would certainly exceed 8s. per annum. We offer it to you absolutely free.

We have made our insurance as simple and comprehensive as possible, and shall not bother about any "Legal representative" or "next of kin." Claims will be paid to the registered reader, who must personally sign the coupon, or to the person nominated thereon, and to no one else.

A separate coupon must be filled up in respect to each person to be insured.

This offer applies only to persons residing in, and properly situated in, England, Scotland, and Wales.

The full conditions governing this scheme will be published in the first issue of each month.

WHAT WE WILL PAY:

For Damage to contents of Home by Fire up to	£200
In case of Death directly due to Fire at Registered Reader's home	£200
For the Loss of Two Limbs or Both Eyes, or One Limb and One Eye	£200
For the Loss of One Limb or One Eye ..	£100
Medical Fees for Injuries not proving fatal but incapacitating the injured person from following his, or her, employment, up to ..	£10
In the event of a Temporary Total Disablement up to 13 weeks..	£1 per week

ORDER FORM

To be Retained by Newsagent

To .....
Newsagent.

Please deliver "JOHN BULL" to me regularly until further notice

Signed .....

Address .....

.....

Oct. 18, 1919.

You must also fill in the Registration Form, which will be found next to this, and post it to John Bull Insurance Dept., 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered.

REGISTRATION FORM

Which must be posted to—
John Bull Insurance Dept., Long Acre, W.C.2.

This is to notify that I have this day placed an order for the regular weekly supply of John Bull with

.....Newsagent, of

.....

and desire you to register me as a regular subscriber under the terms of your Insurance Scheme.

In the event of my being injured or killed, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate to receive any payment due under this insurance, first myself, or in the event of my death:—

Name of Nominee .....

Address .....

Signature of Insured .....
(Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

Home Address .....

Oct. 18, 1919.

.....

To remain qualified for the benefits, readers must continue to have "John Bull" regularly supplied to them.

Enclose 1d. stamp if an acknowledgment of receipt of Registration Form is required.

IN TWO WEEKS—£2,000 WON!

ANOTHER £1,000 WAITING TO BE WON THIS WEEK.

£1,000

FOR AN ALL-CORRECT FOOTBALL COUPON!

£500 FOR A COUPON WITH ONE ERROR ONLY.

£100 MUST BE WON IN ANY EVENT!

Our £1000 prize has been won twice in successive weeks. This week we are again offering the sum of £1,000 to the sender of a coupon containing the correct results of all the matches given on the coupon below. Should nobody succeed in forecasting the results of all the matches given, £500 will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon with only one error. In the event of neither the £1,000 nor the £500 prizes being won, the sum of £100 will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon with the most correct results. This competition is open for one week, and coupons for it can only be taken from this week's issue.

THE BIGGEST WEEKLY FOOTBALL PRIZES OFFERED BY ANY ONE PAPER.
IT MAY BE YOUR TURN TO WIN THE £1,000 THIS WEEK.

GREAT WEEKLY COMPETITION — NO ENTRANCE FEE!

ABANDONED MATCHES WILL MAKE NO DIFFERENCE
PROVIDED THEY DO NOT EXCEED TWO IN NUMBER.

THIS COMPETITION IS EXCLUSIVE TO "JOHN BULL" AND COUPONS DO NOT APPEAR IN ANY OTHER PAPER.

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO is to forecast the results of the matches, given on the coupon on this page, which will be played on Saturday, October 25th. Note the following special method of marking your coupon:—

Home Team		Away Team	Home	Away	Draw
Arsenal	v.	Bradford City	X		
Bradford	v.	Chelsea		X	
Everton	v.	Blackburn Rovers			X

Take the above examples—if you think Arsenal, who are playing at home, will win, you must put a X in the "home" column; if you think that Chelsea, who are playing away, will win, you must put a X in the "away" column; if in the case of Everton v. Blackburn Rovers you predict a draw, put a X in the "draw" column.

This competition is quite free, no entrance fee of any kind being charged. Competitors can send as many coupons as they like. Scottish and Irish readers may compete. Abandoned matches will make no difference. A careful study of football form should be made before filling in Coupons. The "National News" gives the best and most accurate reports and forecasts every Sunday, which should prove of great assistance to intending competitors.

Read these Rules Carefully.

(1) All attempts must be made on coupons taken from the issue of JOHN BULL announcing this competition. Coupons must be written in ink (typewriting or pencil will not be allowed), and must be filled up in accordance with the instructions given on this page.

(2) The sum of £1,000 (One Thousand Pounds) will be sent to the competitor sending a coupon containing the correct results of all the matches played to a finish. If no competitor succeeds in giving all the correct results, £500 will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon with only one error. In the event of neither the £1,000 nor £500 prizes being won, the sum of £100 will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon with most correct results. Abandoned matches will make no difference, provided they do not exceed two in number.

(3) In the unlikely event of three or more of the matches not being played to a finish on the date given on the coupon, the £1,000 and £500 prizes will not be awarded, but the prize of £100 will be awarded to the competitor sending a coupon with most correct results.

(4) In the event of a tie or ties, the prize to be won will be divided between the successful competitors.

(5) No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss or non-delivery of any coupon. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt. No correspondence will be entered into nor will interviews be granted.

(6) Any coupon on which an alteration of any kind has been made will be disqualified.

(7) Our employees are debarred from entering this competition.

(8) Any coupons received later than October 23rd will be disqualified.

(9) The Editor's decision must be accepted as final and legally binding in all matters concerning this competition, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

"BULLETS" 1st PRIZE £500, FOR THIS WEEK ONLY.
See opposite page.

Cut out coupon neatly and address all entries as follows:—"Football Competition No. 7, JOHN BULL, 25, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2." Write "Football" in top left-hand corner of envelope. All coupons can be enclosed in one envelope, but this must not contain entries for other competitions.

SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS YOU LIKE.

FIRST READ THIS.

If you think the Home team will win, place a X in the column headed "Home"; if you think the "Away" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Away"; if you think the result will be a Draw, place a X in the column headed "Draw." Only *one* X must be entered for each Match. Coupons *must* be written in ink.

"JOHN BULL" FREE FOOTBALL COUPON.

Matches to be played Saturday, October 25th. Coupons must reach us not later than Thursday, October 23rd.

Home Team		Away Team	Home	Away	Draw
Arsenal	v.	Bradford City			
Bradford	v.	Chelsea			
Everton	v.	Blackburn Rovers			
Sheffield United	v.	Manchester United			
Sunderland	v.	Bolton Wanderers			
Bury	v.	South Shields			
Grimsby Town	v	Hull City			
Leicester City	v.	Blackpool			
Lincoln City	v.	Clapton Orient			
Notts Forest	v.	Wolverhampton W.			
Bristol Rovers	v.	Southend United			
Merthyr Town	v.	Brentford			
Plymouth Argyle	v.	Norwich City			
Queen's Park R.	v.	Watford			
Swansea Town	v.	Bright'n & Hove A.			
Falkirk	v.	Albion Rovers			
St. Mirren	v.	Morton			
Third Lanark	v.	Clyde			

☞ Coupons must be cut—not torn out.

I enter "John Bull" Football Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions on this page and agree to accept the Editor's decision as final and legally binding, and enter on that understanding.

SIGNED .....

7 ADDRESS .....

.....

☞ FOR RESULT OF FOOTBALL COMPETITION Nos. 3 AND 4 SEE PAGE 8.

The Help that Never Fails

Countless persons are still suffering from nerve strain, worry, or over-work. And thousands are turning to Hall's Wine for the help that it never fails to give.

"Hall's Wine," says a doctor, "is invaluable where vitality is low or nerves are shattered."

Hall's Wine

The Supreme Tonic Restorative

Larger supplies of Hall's Wine are now available, and every effort is being made to meet the great public demand through our agents.

LARGE SIZE BOTTLE, 5/6

Of Wine Merchants & Grocers & Chemists with Wine Licences.

STEPHEN SMITH & CO., LTD., BOW, LONDON, E.3.

875

GOOD CONFECTIONERY IS FOOD.

Miss Lily Clarnico: "What about lunch, dad?"

Dad: "Nothing doing, dear: no time for such frivolities."

Miss Lily: "Dear, silly old thing! What nonsense it does talk sometimes! Why! it must eat."

Dad: "It will eat right enough: it may even be tempted to over-eat. For it's lunch will be made off

CLARNICO MARZIPAN

which as you know, can be obtained at any decent sweet shop at the rate of exchange of

ONE PIECE — ONE PENNY

"But be sure you see that each piece has Clarnico stamped on it."

The name CLARNICO on any sweets is your GUARANTEE from CLARKE, NICKOLLS & COOMBS, LTD., LONDON.

The old family doctor

70 years ago this splendid old Family First Aid was advertised by word of mouth. Doctor to patient, neighbour to neighbour, mother to daughter, and father to son, told of its wonderful healing power.

70 YEARS' REPUTATION.

To-day POND'S EXTRACT is known the world over for its wonderful relieving, healing and antiseptic powers in all cases of **Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Scalds, Sprains, Piles, Varicose Veins, Catarrh, Sore Throat, Rheumatism, Bedsores, Sore Gums, Eczema,** and all **Bleeding** (internal or external). Keep a bottle in the house and be sure it is the **original** POND'S EXTRACT.

Of all Chemists 2/6 and 4/6 page book of directions for use; or for P.O. to the Manufacturers

POND'S EXTRACT Co. (Dept. 117), 71, Southampton Row, London, W.C.1. 109

The Old Family Doctor

Pond's Extract

THE "JOHN BULL" GUARANTEE.

We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcement appears in JOHN BULL, *i.e., we hold ourselves responsible for their being of the quality and standard represented at the time of purchase and the date of payment, either in full or of first instalment, and if any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns, we will refund the purchase money, provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one week from the date of original purchase. All communications should be addressed to* JOHN BULL, *Advertisement Department, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.*

YOUR TROUBLE is INDIGESTION

It's not your Liver

CICFA IS THE CURE.

On holidays, when you are travelling, visiting, or eating away from home it is not the Liver, it is Bowel Indigestion which causes that troublesome CONSTIPATION—CICFA removes that trouble.

READ THE REASON WHY.

You have a Liver. You think it is affected. The chances are 10 to 1 that your Liver itself is perfectly sound, but its action is being upset by frequently dosing it with purgatives, etc., and as a consequence your food is not digesting, but fermenting and creating gases.

As it is rolled down the Bowel the starchy part, like bread, potatoes, beans, etc., is formed into little hard dry masses, or "Starch Balls," which block the passage, and you have Constipation, also a defective Bile Circulation. Fermentation continues, and acids and impurities from the undigested food are absorbed through the wall of the Bowel into the blood and poured on into the Liver. Though your Liver may be quite healthy, it is soon overworked and giving you troublesome symptoms; therefore your symptoms are not due to an affected Liver, but to those acids and impurities which are formed by indigestion in the Bowel and carried on to the Liver.

Your blood becomes impure and more acid, affecting your joints and deep muscles, causing Rheumatism, Lumbago, and Sciatica.

It is therefore useless to treat the Rheumatism, the Lumbago, the Sciatica, or the Liver. They are not at fault. The fault lies in the Bowel Indigestion. You must cure that Indigestion,

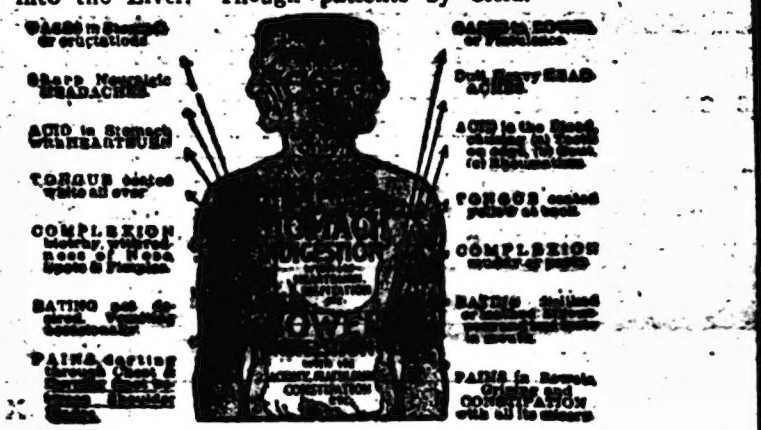
Probably you suffer also from Acid Dyspepsia.

Whether you have Acid Dyspepsia or some other form of Stomach Indigestion, it should receive immediate attention, because each stage of Digestion affects each succeeding stage, so that the upsetting of digestion in one portion of the tract quickly affects digestion in other portions. Ordinary indigestion remedies, such as Pepsin, Bismuth, Soda, Rhubarb, etc., cannot therefore be expected to cure you, for at best they can only help in local spots, **while any remedy which can Cure must be able to correct the errors of Digestion wherever they are occurring throughout the whole alimentary tract.**

Cicfa is the only preparation which can do this, and Cicfa has this power because its discoverer succeeded in combining such Digestive Ferments as would ensure perfect digestion at every point along the whole alimentary tract.

Cicfa therefore cures because it ensures complete digestion of all the Albuminous food in the stomach and all the Starchy food in the Bowel, corrects the Bile Circulation, prevents fermentation and the formation of "Starch Balls," so that all the nourishment is absorbed into the blood, the refuse is normal, and there can be no Constipation. Cicfa, in fact, contains that perfect combination of Digestive Ferments which Nature requires to ensure this. That's why Cicfa cures.

Cicfa has been taken up by over 16,000 British doctors, many of whom have written us of the splendid results secured upon themselves and patients by Cicfa.



Forty Years a Chemist, never recommended patent medicines, but he recommends and uses CICFA. Read What he says:

8th Feb., 1919.

I am writing to inform you of the great benefit I have derived from Cicfa. I have been a sufferer from Indigestion for some time, and have tried many remedies without effect. A friend persuaded me to try Cicfa, and the result has been marvellous. All fermentation of food and flatulence has disappeared, and I look forward with pleasure to a meal instead of dread, as formerly. I have been in business as a Chemist for over 40 years, and have never recommended patent medicines, but I can with confidence advise any sufferer from Indigestion to give Cicfa a trial.

(Signed) "G."

16,000 BRITISH DOCTORS have taken up Cicfa. Very many of them have written us privately of the splendid results which they have obtained by its use. When thousands of British doctors are satisfied with Cicfa, you do not need a sample with which to test it. There can be no better proof. You can proceed to take it at once. Purchase from your Chemists. (All Chemists sell Cicfa at 1s. 3d. and 3s.), or if there is delay from us, on receipt of Postal Order.

THE CICFA COMPANY,

8a, Duke St., Manchester Sq., London.

CICFA IN CANADA.

50 Cent Size from Capsuloid Co., Brockville, Ontario.

CICFA IN UNITED STATES.

50 Cent Size from Capsuloid Co., Morristown, New York State.

J.B. 18/10/'19.

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